

Woooster, Ohio, 6, 1909.

F —, Albert A.
RECEIVED

FEB 8 1909

Mr. Speer.

My dear Robert;

Si vales, bene est.

You are going to be at the Brotherhood Meeting at Pittsburg, and that fact draws me powerfully in that direction I suppose as a free lance I can attend? How is that?

If there is any call for light on irrigation methods in the "Lone Man's" Empire? There are "Waterless places" ~~there~~, and if I get a chance in that convention to enlighten the Brotherhood, I shall probably be on my feet for 5 minutes speechifying.

"Paley" Stewart of Auburn, my old Class-mate will be there, and I am bound to go.

I tell you, my dear boy, I am going to do the biggest work of my life in next 5 or 6 years if the good Lord will spare me, and I think He will. I will hit old idolatry the hardest blows it has ever had, and "The wilderness and the Solitary Place shall be glad for them".

Let me hear from you, a note, as to whether you are going, and if you go, I shall certainly follow.

Yours to the core,

Albert A. Fulton

Falconer, Robert A.

RECEIVED

JUN 17 1907

MR. SPEER.



President's Office.

June 15. 1907.

My dear Mr. Speer.

I have just returned from Europe to assume the Presidency of the University of Toronto which was offered me by cable a few weeks ago. This means that I must for the present devote all my attention to grasping the complicated situation of this great academic centre. I hope that sometime in the future you may be able to come & address the students.

With kindest regards I am

Yours very sincerely

Robert Falconer,

Faris, John T.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL TIMES
1031 WALNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA
E D I T O R I A L R O O M S

RECEIVED

APR 1 1908

Mr. Speer,

WJ

march 31, 1908.

Mr. Robert E. Speer,
156 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

My dear Mr. Speer:

Thank you for telling us about that illustration. We are publishing it anonymously, as you suggest, simply stating that a father told this of his child.

May I ask your help again? The following illustration has been sent to us:

"When Dr. Schauffler was planning some new missionary work, he was told by the Russian minister at Constantinople: 'My master, the czar, will not let you put foot on that territory.' Schauffler's reply has become famous: 'My Master, the Lord Jesus Christ, will not ask the czar of all the Russias where he shall put his foot.' Though all the kings and armies of earth should combine, the cause of missions would move on resistlessly, as it has in the past."

This incident is quoted from the "Preachers' Assistant." I wrote to the subscriber who submitted the illustration, asking him if he could find out for us the initials of the Dr. Schauffler referred to, and he replied that he was unable to do so. We hesitate to use this without giving his initials, because so many readers would think, of course, that the story referred to Dr. A. F. Schauffler. Is there anything in your records that will help us in this?

Assuring you of our appreciation of the help you have given us, believe me, as ever,

Very cordially yours,

John T. Faris

Managing Editor.

Enclosure.

RECEIVED

OCT 15 1905

Mr. Speer.

Mr Robert E Speer,
156 Fifth Ave.,
New York City:

FARIS, Paul Patton
Tai-an-jin,

Shantung, China,

9 Sept. 1905.

My dear Mr Speer:-

Your most kindly letter of July 24th reaches me here, with its word of the Board's appropriation of \$ 200 for repairs on the Board's house we occupy, in Schowfu. We ourselves repair, and I know the station will also repair, when it hears of this good reply to its appeal for help for a decrepit building.

As to our mistakes in method of appealing for the money, Mr. Chaffaut has already written Mr. Brown, on the station's behalf, and of course I have written Mr. Shaw of Chicago also. I am sorry we acted so unwisely, for I know the

Board", to use the phrase of my Training Colleague
new at my elbow, Mr. Eames, "has troubles of its
own" these days, without having to reckon with
ours also.

Your reference to my brother John and to
the article about my brother Wallace are
kindly appreciated. Indeed, the ability to
convey a refusal in so tactfully composed a
letter as this of yours must be a fine gift.
Be sure Mr. Farris and I appreciate the
tone of your letter very highly.

We are on Tai Shan for a few days, taking
a nice rest before Mission Meeting. This is
certainly a fine mountain, and an excellent
retreat for a little quiet time before the
hurry of Mission's annual debates!

With gratitude for your kindness, and the
Board's appreciation, I am

Very sincerely yours,

Paul Patton Farris

THE MANSE
MIAMI, FLORIDA

FARIS, W.W

51

Personal.

November 21, 1908

Mr. R.E. Speer,
156 Fifth Ave.,
New York;

Dear Mr. Speer:-

I am tardy but not lukewarm in expressing appreciation of your excellent memorial article touching our son, in Forward for Nov. 7. The article is certainly considerate, and tenderly appreciative, and as comprehensive as it is compact. I trust it will prove as useful among those who did not know the lad as it is acceptable and comforting to his parents and to the many others who had come to know and love him.

I beg, also, to congratulate you on the skill with which you habitually use your fine opportunity of reaching the youth of our land in your many and always very readable articles in so many of our widely read religious periodicals, notably Forward and The Sunday School Times.

May you long be kept in health, vigor and spiritual growth, for the manifold, important and remarkable work providentially assigned you as Secretary, writer ^{author} and platform-speaker.

Mrs. Faris heartily joins me in this, and in a message of personal regard.

Very truly yours,

W. W. Faris

To the Sunday School in connection with
the South Presbyterian Church, Louisville,

Forman, C. W.

Indiana July 20th 1849

My dear young friends.

I have heard with great pleasure of your interest in the missionary work; that you love to meet together, to hear what Missionaries are doing, and to give your money to enable them to give the Bible to the heathen. This is right. All good beings love this work. God loves it: for it is the great means of carrying out his purpose in sending his Son into the world, which was that the world through him might be saved. "God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son." The Holy Spirit loves it - He is the Lord of the harvest, and it is only through his blessing which attends our labors that a single heathen soul is brought to a knowledge of Christ. Our Saviour loves it. It was said of him, that he should see of the travail of his soul & be satisfied; and what was his last command, do you not remember it? "Go ye into all the ~~world~~^{world} and preach the gospel to every creature." and then he thought how hard it would be for his disciples in every age to leave their friends & the church when they had been accustomed to worship, and every thing which they loved, to live among a heathen people, & so he promised them - I will be with you always. Do not the Holy Angels love the missionary work? Yes, they love what God loves, and if one little heathen child begins to love God & Christ, all the Angels in Heaven rejoice & praise God. Good people love this work. They give their money to support missionaries. They pray to God to bless them & to prosper his work in their hands. Pray you not then to love the missionary work? Is it not right to love that which all holy beings love? But some little boys are so foolish as to think it very worth to despise all such things. I trust none of you are so foolish, but if ^{there} is one such, let me tell him who despises the missionary work. The devils do, Satan would do & does do every thing in his power to interrupt this work. Wicked men despise it. I never saw or heard of a thief, liar or drunkard who did not despise missionaries and their work. If you should go into any ball house in your city, where there were drinking & swearing & gambling, and should mention the name of a missionary, what volleys of oaths and abuse would be showered upon you. If you were to visit every jail & reformatory in America, you would probably not find a man who did

not hate & despise the Missionary work. Now I ask which class would you rather belong to? which is the most noble?

But I know that you wish me to tell you some thing about the people among whom I am living. You have all heard about the religion of the Hindoos and about their cruelty, and wickedness. Their religion is indeed very bad. It teaches that their gods have put on the bodies of men and lived in this world: and while here that they did a great many wicked things, that they lied, stole & committed adultery. Now you know that no people try to be better than their gods, then what kind of people must the Hindoos be! Indeed they are very wicked. And such things as their gods have done, they do not seem ashamed to do. I could tell you a great deal about their wickedness, but probably it would do you no good. It is enough to know ^{that} among them all "there is none that doeth good, no not one." So I shall say nothing more upon this subject but shall give you some account their occupations.

Some of them are tailors, some carpenters, some farmers &c. just as is the case in America, but every thing is done in a different way. If you were to travel from Calcutta to the Himalaya Mountains you would see very little that would not seem strange to you. The people's dress, appearance and manners are different from those of Americans.

Their minds do not seem to be like ~~ours~~ ^{ours}, for they do not think as we do, neither do they act as we do. But concerning their occupations; let us begin with the Carpenter. Instead of having a large table upon which to keep his tools & to perform his work, he puts them upon the ground, and squatting or sitting down he shapes & smoothes his wood upon a little block placed on the ground. Of course he has no means of fastening the wood while he works as the carpenters in our country do; but he holds it with one hand and one foot. Their tools are of a very primitive kind, the principal one being a small axe with which he does almost every thing. He has one auger &c. if he has to make but one hole through a piece of wood, may be, it will take a whole day. The Blacksmiths sit flat upon the ground or squat like the carpenters. They do not have large anvils and hammers, as they have in America; but only a small piece of iron for an anvil & very small hammers. And when they want to heat the iron they sometimes blow the fire with their mouths; but they have a kind of bellows which they sometimes use. It is made of the skin of a single animal, which is taken off carefully and all the holes sewed up but two - one on one side and another at one end. The hole on the side is placed upon the ground & the one at the end near the fire. The Blacksmith takes hold of the upper side of this skin, and as he lifts it up it is filled with air from below and when he presses it down on the ground the lower hole is stopped & the air is forced out at the other side the fire. When they take one of these in each hand they can make a very good fire. If any of you could walk with me through the country you the farmers &c. make I know you would be very much pleased to see in what a simple way every thing

is done; just like what you have read about in Bible stories. You know the Hirdos that it is a great sin, not to do just as their fathers did before them so they do not improve in any thing. Their ploughs are made in this way. They take a crooked stick of wood, sharpen it at one end & put a iron point in the middle of it & a beam is fastened by which the oxen draw it. and at the other end of the crooked timber the ploughman ~~sits~~ takes hold of it to support it. When the corn or wheat begins to grow, they soften the ground & cut up the weeds with a broad chisel, for they have no hoes to cultivate the ground with. When the grain is ripe they cut it with large knives. tread out the grain with oxen & clean it from the chaff by pouring it out slowly from baskets upon the ground when the wind blows. Hence they cultivate in the same way, but they do not cut it with knives, but pull it up, and when it is rotted they pick the lint off with their fingers. A great deal of the ground is watered from deep wells. The water is drawn up in large leather buckets or sacks, by oxen. But there are no pretty meadows here as in our country, nor woods with large trees & green grass: and the farmers do not live scattered about through the country in pretty farm houses as at home, but in little villages built of mud, & sometimes surrounded by a mud wall to keep off the winds. There is one class of men here whose business it is to take care of horses, who are called Saio, which means a groom or hostler. One of them will only take care of a single horse, and he is never separated from him. He sleeps by his side at night, & he is with him all day. If his owner rides this man goes by his ^{horse's} side - when he stops he is ready to hold him - to lead him about to keep him from becoming stiff - or he has a brush ready to keep off the flies & cloth to wipe his body if he should need it. They seem to have a great deal of love for their horses & call them their brothers or their sons; but they are very much afraid of them too. The first thing they do when they put them into the stable is to tie their feet & heads to pins driven into the ground to keep them from kicking or biting them. Shoemakers next sweep are the most despised class of men; they ^{are} generally very poor, & work at their trade in the open street, protected from the burning sun only by a cloth supported upon poles over their heads. Barber also works in the streets. They go to the house of those who employ them & the barber first spreads his mat before the door, & then he & the man who is to be shaven sit upon a mat, squat down when they face to face. Generally he does not shave the face, but the top of the head & plucks out a few hairs from about the mouth. Their razors are very rough instruments, and very dull - moreover they only rub a little cold water upon the head before shaving it. I told you that the Hirdos did every thing differently from the way in which you see the same thing done in America. Painters do not paint with brushes but with the naked hand a little way. The water-carriers carry water in leather bags which they hang upon their shoulders by a leather strap. The watermen take the clothes to the river side & dip them in the water & beat them on large flat stones until they are clean. The butcher holds his hooked knife between his toes & cuts the meat when it until it is cut in two. The price of labor here is very low, a first-rate tailor will work all day for twelve cents, a good servant man for eight cents - and a common laborer for five or six cents. This is all that they get. Now you know if five cents would buy a meal and food & clothes as fifty cents does in the U.S. then they would be as well off as laborers in America are. But this is not the case, while they get so little for their work they have to

give about as much for every thing they want, as it would cost in America. Grain is generally worth about fifty cents a bushel. It is now worth about seventy five cents. So you see they must have very little to live upon. But the climate is warm & the men go almost naked, I mean the lower part of them. And they eat little besides bread with a little oil on it - or a small quantity of vegetable - or as in some parts the corn with a few red peppers & a little salt. But there is still a large class for more miserable than those whom I have mentioned. These will eat any thing which they can find in the streets, even animals which have died of disease. It is no uncommon thing to see young women, whose bodies are reduced almost to skeletons, with no clothes, but a few rags hanging about their bodies, which only half hide their nakedness. (What is the cause of the greater part of this misery? Ignorance. Indolence & Vice - What is the remedy for these evils? The Gospel - I have sent them the gospel. God has given us many good things but nothing like the Gospel. I have my dear children, love the gospel, study it & obey it & send it to the heathen.

Believe me my dear young friends yours most affectionately
C. W. Forman

July 20, 1849
From
C. W. Forman
Lo deaux Ind. Williams,
The Rev. M. D. Williams,
Kentucky

Mrs. Williams
was father of
Mrs. Henry E. Hall
signed by her son
Henry E. Hall
Dec. 17, 1933
Princeton N. J.

happiness. I do not wish to distress you or her, but I feel
sure I shall be able to do so. You will be glad to hear
I am most heartily attached to her. I live in the
house of Mr. Hester, a most devoted Christian. a man of
good sense, kind heart & generous. His wife is also
very kind. I feel towards her almost as I do towards
my dear mother. On the 17th of this month on her
birthday devoted her. If you will write to me again give me
with you for about a year about as you may hope. With
kindest regards to Mrs. Williams, I remain your most
affectionate friend
C. W. Forman

My dear friend
What you have
written to me
I will do what
I can. I am
with you as
much as I can.
I am very
affectionately
yours
C. W. Forman

The Curtain Supply COMPANY

GENERAL OFFICES AND FACTORY, 85-93 OHIO ST. CHICAGO
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[Handwritten signature]

RECEIVED
 Mr. Speer
 Dec 21 1908

CHICAGO, Dec. 21, 1908.

Mr. Robert E. Speer,
 156 Fifth Avenue,
 New York City.

My dear Robert:

Never since I have attended Fourth Church (and I commenced attending this church in 1872) have I experienced the feeling that was prevalent last evening at the close of Mr. Stone's sermon. Many of the people stayed at the church for an hour after the service closed, seemingly unwilling to leave or afraid to let this man out of their sight for fear they might lose him. I have never known a man to impress our people as Mr. Stone has done, and he has frankly said that he feels deeply the situation here - the needs of the church, and the welcome he feels he would receive should he decided to come as our pastor.

I do not know whether I ought to write you again or not, but I feel constrained to do everything possible which might influence him in the least to come to us. The Presbyterian clergymen of Chicago, the President of Mc Cormick Seminary, Professors of Chicago University, and in fact, all who have met him feel convinced, knowing the needs of Fourth Church, that he is the man to meet the situation.

The Session, Board of Trustees and members of the New Pastor Committee will meet this afternoon to pledge Mr. Stone our individual and united support and to say to him that we earnestly pray he may be guided to come to us as our pastor, and that we

-2-

feel he is the man for the place.

Fourth Church under the leadership of ~~Harry~~ Johnson was strongly interested in Foreign Missions, but unfortunately it has been drifting away from this position. Mr. Stone will bring us back to the right attitude on this question and for this reason, if for no other would be doing a tremendous work. We have the facilities and feel we only need such a man to set us to work. Help us all you consistently can.

Most sincerely,

W. A. Joseph

For [unclear]

RECEIVED

OCT 2 1907

MR. SPEER.

1323 Eighteenth Street.

Washington, D. C.

October 1st / 1907

Mr. Robert S. Speer,

Presbyterian Foreign Board,

New York City.

Your letter of September 29th is received, giving the cablegram from the Cheran station.

I have examined the statement in your letter, and the copy of letter to Secretary Post, and I agree with you that it is not fitting to make any further representations to the State Department at present. The cablegram asks me to communicate an opinion

of a political character,
'which would seem to be of
questionable propriety; and
it is a matter which, if
avoided if at all, had
better be expressed upon
the resident American
Minister at Lleroa, and
by him transmitted, if he
should think it necessary,
as you saw the Minister has
doubtless reached his post by
this time, and it is to be pre-
sumed that the missionaries
have laid the matter before
him.

Very truly,

John W. Foster.

Francis Pomeroy T.

June 11th 1908

130

Hotel St. Regis
New York

RECEIVED

June 13 1908

My dear Mr. Speer:

Mr. Speer.

This letter is written
to tell you how much
appreciated your talk to us
on Sunday afternoon at
^{the school}
in the Sky Parlor was. I can-
not express to you what
sudden strength there came

My resolutions are ^{centered around} the ideas that
you expressed to us, and I have
the feeling that if I keep out of
the vicinity of rotten evils etc., I
shall always be clean. I have
made mistakes and do more than
I care to have people know about,
but from now on, you will always
know that this fellow will lead
the best kind of a life.

Hoping that you will have
a wonderful summer, and thanking
you many many times for
all the good you have done for
me, I am,
Your most appreciative friend,
Pomeroy T. Francis.

to me when you talked, and
now firmly I resolved to be
true to the words you spoke.

Up till then, I was sort of
luke-warm in regard to my
moral nature, but now I
see what good it is to a
fellow to keep out of sin
and trouble and lead a
clean straight-forward life

Freeman, Emma Hitchcock

① - Sympathy

Cambridge June 21, 1906

Robert O. Spear, Sec. P. B. Co. M. 156 5th Ave.

Dear Sir:

You may not recall who Mrs Freeman is, but she is identical with a Miss Hitchcock who came out for the Girls' Socy. on the King Mai in 1892. As you remember, I was ordered by the physician to return to America, as being unable to live in this climate. On the way, I turned aside to accept the invitation to try Petchaburree.

Your letter testifying your inclination to Siam and expressing your belief that the Lord still had work for me to do in Siam, voiced my own convictions. The work that I have been able to do since with much joy, has not I hope and pray, been in vain.

But the cup of sorrow has also come. Mr. Freeman and I have been alone in Lampoon. Our home has been blessed with two dear little daughters, Esperance and Margaret. About four weeks ago, Margaret seemed unwell, but some days was quite herself again. The work seemed to demand Freeman's absence from. He went for two weeks. A few days after Margaret was worse and I sent for Dr. McKean at King Mai 18 miles away. He came, prescribed and returned, but the medicine did not have the intended effect. Margaret was worse again, though some days she seemed better and quite bright. The Doctor came

again, prescribed and returned.

Again the child was worse I tried to send for Mr. Freeman but could get no one to go as some did not know the road and no one knew just where to find him. I thought of getting a boat to go to Ching Mai, but the water was too low. I sent for the doctor a third time. He and Mr. Freeman came the same evening. She was very restless all that night and quite weak when the doctor left the next morning. Still he did not seem alarmed and left a rather prescription. Her fever seemed to culminate soon Thursday or Friday. The Thursday following, she was evidently worse. We have no telegraph here and Mr. Freeman to go at daylight on Friday on his bicycle to see the doctor. Margaret was restless in the evening and only slept with the help of a sedative. About one A. M., she woke in much discomfort and vomited. This was too much for her strength and Mr. Freeman called me to her.

Her eyes were wide awake and she was breathing heavily, but as she had done so before, my only thought was that her fever was up again. She held up her arms to be taken. I took her and held her in a reclining position, but the difficult breathing continued. I said to Mr. Freeman, "Do you not think she will die?" He said, "I think not" and went to get some medicine.

Her eyelids drooped and I lowered her in my arms. Before I could think, her little body stiffened, and the truth

came to me as the flash of a sword. I laid her down,
but she was gone. My dear little baby, who but yes-
terday was lisping new words I was teaching her, was gone.
It was no delusion or dream that the light of day would
dispel, but a stern fact. I lifted myself up off the floor
where I had lain down to see a priest. I bathed and
dressed her for the last time and laid her in her little
bed, so calm and restful, she seemed asleep. He closed
the door and left her alone to her rest. She need no more
care. It was now three o'clock and we lay down but
not to sleep.

In the morning Mr. Freeman and the native
men made the casket. My native women friends came,
silent and sad, with not a word to be said, but with
hands ready to help in every possible way. At the service
in the afternoon, sobs and tears were heaved and dashed
away for Esther's sake. She was too young to under-
stand much but I had told her Margaret had gone
for a way to be with Jesus. She put a flower in the
little cold hand and wonderingly sat still during the
service. Then Mr. Freeman took the little casket away
to be buried in the cemetery, and I was left alone.

Esther herself is not at all well and I am
going to drop all and go to "camp" for a while in the
Foreign Ward in Hiening Mai to be where the doctors can
see her every day.

I have told you all these details that you may
realize the isolated position in which we are placed.
Scripture, friends and kind words cannot drive out

the thought that will unmercifully intrude. Had a physician been at hand, at least during the last few days, her condition would have been noted and proper treatment given. Then our dear child might still be with us.

For years, we have been pleading earnestly with the mission to give us a physician resident here. This was the original plan when Lampoon was opened but it has never been carried out. No decision has been arrived at, the question has been put off again and again. Now the new doctor is to go to Kiening Mai. When Mr. Taylor passed through here while dear one was ill, I asked him what was to be done with Lampoon. He said nothing was done, the question had been left to next annual meeting. I reminded him my babies are ill all the time the more by next December there may be no need of considering. So this little life has gone out. Perhaps some such event was need to bring these considerations to a point.

With warmest regards, I remain,

Sincerely yours

Emma Elizabeth Freeman

See Mrs Freeman ~~letter~~ ^{letter} - A. W. H. Freeman, J. H.
Sampson, June 22, 1906.

Robert C. Spear, Sec. 156 Fifth Ave., New York City,

Dear Sir:

Knowing that in a general way you believe the mission of your force should be so distributed as to bring us in closest contact with the people we come to reach; that therefore you are opposed to any undue concentration of our force in large stations, I write to you instead of Dr. Brown at this time. Mrs Freeman's letter speaks for itself. The death of our little Margaret a week ago emphasizes the isolation of our situation here—twenty miles from any other mission, with no telegraph and only as weekly mail and a road of almost impossible.

Again, we spent over two months in Chung Kwei "Foreign Ward" in 1904 when little Margaret came; we spent four months there last year on account of the illness of both children. expect to be obliged to spend some time there again now in hope that Esperance may regain health and strength. Had we gone ten days ago, perhaps little Margaret might still be with us. But such visits, necessary though they are, take us right away from our work, place us in a most inconvenient situation and involve considerable expense. I think much now however of the loss of time. Our brethren appreciate these facts, but the remedy proposed is usually to move us to Chung Kwei with change of work here, but residence there.

At the expense of repeating what I have before written to Dr. Brown, I ask your indulgence for a ~~brief~~ brief statement of the case as I see it.

1. The Mission and Board decided to open Kowloon as a station with not less than two families some 5 years ago. Two

good compounds were obtained and are still in our hands. A good house and chapel in one - a fair Dispensary & 5 abundant room for a physician's home in the other. In the fifteen years, the population in the province has nearly or quite doubled. If the plan of the Mission and Board was wise then, doubly so, is it wise to-day. Nearly 200,000 people are resident in the district included in our "parish".

2. It is misleading to say that because Sampson is only 20 miles from Cheung Mai, it is too near to be a separate station. Sampson city is near, but the population ^{of the province} and our out-station extend four days journey to the south and west and beyond that clear to Raheung, a hundred or more miles farther all the population is Sao and there is no missionary.

3. It is very doubtful whether a vote to move the missionary resident here to Cheung Mai could carry. It would mean too much of loss in prestige to seem to abandon work here.

4. Neither Ch. Rai or Pui or Nan have anything near the population in the district immediately adjacent to the city that Sampson has. It is doubtful whether Sakam has. Sakam province has a large population, but near the city the population is not dense nor harvest abundant. Except Ch. Rai, no province in the north is growing as is Sampson. Population nearly doubled the last ten years.

5. Moved to Cheung Mai, provisionally, I am able and willing to spend most of my time away from home, I could perhaps do nearly as much for the field as now, but in the season when travel is difficult (say 4 mos) I could not. The rest of the year circumstances would probably prevent me from doing so. But the work for the mission of Sampson, Mrs. Freeman's special work, a work in contact with much enthusiasm and good prospects of larger

success, would have to end. I do not mean that we could not find work in Ching Mai, nor that we could not have a small part of the year there with me, but the summer classes kept up week after week, month after month could not go on at that distance.

6. It is not whole or healthy whether the body, the mind or the spirit be considered for one family to be alone as we are. Just now little Margaret's death emphasizes the health side of the matter, but mentally and spiritually it is the same.

Comparisons are said to be odious, but often wise.

If four families are needed in Nam with hardly 100,000 people within one day's journey:

If three families are needed in Ching Rai with hardly 100,000 people in its entire district (a radius of say 2 days journey) it is not unreasonable to ask two resident missionary families for Sampoan with its population of 200,000 within a days journey (This includes about 160,000 in Sampoan and 40,000 in those parts of Ch. Mai province that are far more easily reached from here than from Ch. Mai) and 60,000 more in or beyond districts of the province and a vast region beyond to the south and west where there is a large population & no missionary.

Surely we need a physician here more than Ching Tung needs one, having already a Baptist Missionary physician.

Hoping that both the Board and the Mission may be able to see as we do in this matter, I remain

Sincerely Yours

J. H. Freeman.

Frick, Edith C.

Sept. 9, —

Camp Diamond.

Dear Mr. Speer:

We

wish you were
here, that we might
sing for you, as we
did for Mrs Stone
on Monday evening.

" a Happy Birthday to you
a Happy Birthday to you!
and many of the same "

We have missed you all so
much, from dear Baby
Constance to the tallest
member of the "Tammachine
Crew" who was a little
below. We have your
happy memory in our hearts
and

"Hope you'll come again
next year
and bring your family too

With all good wishes

Sincerely yours

September 11

Edith C. Truck

China Inland Mission

Philadelphia, Pa.

Frost, Henry W.

Feb. 6th - ?

My dear Mr. Spear:

I am exceedingly sorry not to be able to express my affection for you by being present at your meeting, this afternoon. This is impossible, as we are just leaving for New York. The affection however, remains, and of this you may be assured.

Yours sincerely
Henry W. Frost.

renewing, and some, I
am taking the liberty of
sending you another copy.
Please accept this with
the assurance of my
dearest love in Christ and
of my love and affections
for all your life and
words were meant to
me. If the Father and
the Holy Spirit could
be seen to exist, I
should be able to

with you in some branches
of our faith and hope, dear
William, I am sure that
Henry W. Frost,

~~Mr~~

Frost, Henry W.

Germanstown

October 7th - ?

My dear Mr. Spur:

It was a greater pleasure to Mrs. Frost and myself to receive your kind letter than I can easily express in words. One of the blessed compensations which the last weeks of sorrow have brought us has been the expressed sympathy of friends, and allow me

to add, there have been few letters which have been more appreciated than your own. This last is partly true, because we have found that there has been a peculiar quality of comforting in the words of those who have shared with us in long and anxious watching over a suffering child. Thank you then, - as also, Mrs. Spear - for your sympathy and for your

great kindness in expressing the same.

After all hope was gone, and we had gilded Polyer up to our loving Father for the heavenly home, he began to revive. There had been an operation, for abscess on the brain, and this had proved valueless, which took away from doctors, nurses and ourselves all expectation of recovery. But just then, God seemed to undertake

in a new way, and since
this, the improvement, while
very slow, has been steady.
We have been able to bring
the poor little sufferer home,
and he is now with us,
to our great joy and to his
manifest comfort and con-
tentment. The doctor's do
not say that danger
has passed away. But
we seem to have the as-
surance from the Lord
that it is His good pur-
pose to spare the precious

12/
life and to continue it on
earth for His glory. We are
very grateful to you and
Mrs. Spear for your part in
bringing this to pass.

My thought has been
much with you, of late,
in connection with the death
of Dr. Ellinwood, for I
am well assured that
his taking away has meant
much to you. He used
to speak to me of you in
the tenderest way, and
you may know, beyond

doubting, that he greatly
esteemed and loved you.
Please accept of my sym-
pathy for you in your
sorrow. May the Lord give
us all grace to adorn the
doctrine of God our Savior
as this beloved man of
God did.

With grateful affection
for yourself and Mrs. Spier
from Mrs. Frost and myself,
I remain,

Yours very sincerely,
Henry W. Frost.

Frost, Henry W.

Germanstown
Nov. 22nd

My dear Mrs. Speer:

Your letter of the 11th inst., received upon the 13th, has remained un-answered because of my desire to write to you with my own hand and of my inability to do this until the present. Let me now express my sincere thanks to you for your kindness in writing so long and friendly a letter when, I am sure, your hands were more than full.

You and Mrs. Speer have been continually upon my heart since you have

been separated and it was a great joy to know that you were, at last, reunited. It has been my wife's and my privilege to suffer the sorrow of not a few long separations, one lasted a year and two months - so that I did not find it difficult to realize something of what you were passing through. How good God has been to you both to preserve you while absent from each other and to give you now the joy of a reunited life and service. May you have ample compensation for all now, willingly endured for Christ's sake

in seeing those "greater things" done for the uttermost parts, and especially for South America, which life out of death may bring to pass. As I have prayed for you in the past, be assured I shall continue to do so.

Thank you for wishing to see me. I greatly wish to see you. Will you not turn into our home some day and give me a little of your time? It would be so nice if, some Saturday when you are on your way to Pottstown, you could take us in and our Saturday afternoon Prayer Meeting. We should give you a hearty wel-

come.

Mr. & Mrs. Coleman spent Sunday with us. We had a delightful time. It is such a joy to see them together and to rejoice in their happiness. They are going tomorrow to Chicago to spend Thanksgiving with Mr. & Mrs. Stone.

With affectionate remembrances for yourself and Mrs. Spear from Mrs. Frost and myself, I remain,

Yours very sincerely,
Henry W. Frost.

China Inland Mission

507 CHURCH STREET

Toronto, Canada.

HENRY W. FROST, HOME DIRECTOR.

J. S. HELMER, SECRETARY AND TREASURER

Frost Henry W.

Toronto

Dec 7th 1907

My dear Friends: ~~131~~
Though I am sure
last, undoubtedly, of those who
have expressed their joy with
you in the gift of another
precious life, I think I may
assure you that I am not
to be numbered with those who
have been least concerned.
From the first, since Mrs.
Bailey gave me the good
news at Germantown, I have
deeply rejoiced with you.
How good and loving it was
of our Father in heaven to
fill up the vacant place in
home and hearts, and to
give you the holy privilege

of bringing up one other life
to be to the eternal praise
of God and Christ. May grace
be yours, for all the days,
according to your need, and
may infinite blessing rest
upon the beloved child.

With warm sympathy and
love in Christ,

Believe me,

Yours very sincerely,
Henry W. Frook.

Fuller, Mary Bruce

RECEIVED
AUG 28 1900
SPT

1913

Fredonia

New York

21 August 1900

My dear Mr. Spear:

I enclose the extracts which I promised to you at Northfield. I am sorry they are not in neater shape, but a new type-writer still has struggles with my hand-writing.

When passing through Buffalo, I saw a nice edition of The Story of my Heart (60c) by Roberts Bruce - without the introductory poem, which is in the Mae Millan edition.

Apart from your book on 'Love', I suppose that you have seen Hugh Black's book on 'Friendship'?

And you know how much Thoreau has about it in his Walden or the Concord River?

I hope that you will let me know whenever you would like our 'Friendship' book. I shall be very glad if anything in it can be used by you. The helpfulness will go so far.

Please do not trouble to acknowledge these, with all the extra pressure on your thought and heart just now.

Good things are still coming out of God's presence at Northfield. When a girl writes me of her complete surrender to Jesus, since, she almost always asks for a

Volunteer declaration card. The importance of the supreme decision was brought home beyond all that we asked or thought.

I had a curious experience coming home from Northfield. It was a little thing but it opened to me a world of new understandings. A woman accused me of stealing a five-dollar bill from her purse, which she had carelessly left in the dressing-room of the sleeper before I went into it. I convinced the conductor of my innocence in five minutes, but the woman was obstinate. My own position, my father's, the fact that I offered to go with her to the leading editor, banker and clergymen of Buffalo for identification made no apparent difference to her. After being astonished and indignant, I should probably have stopped at the humorous stage of the situation, if I had had anyone with me. But as I was alone, it went farther. The nakedness of individuality, the realization of what it would have meant on a larger scale with circumstances against me and above all what ~~was~~ innocence suffering for guilt, voluntary or involuntary, went through all flashed on me in total freshness. I haven't thought it all out yet, but I shall always be grateful for it.

Hoping to see you at Northampton during the year,
I am, as ever,
Faithfully yours,
Mary Beese Fuller

Gallen, P. H.

3/5/08?

~~MS~~

Mr R. E. Speer

Dear Sir:

Professor Gardiner writes me that you are expecting a letter from me in answer to one sent some time ago. I have been ill and absent a good deal from home lately, but if you will kindly send me a line I shall attend at once to the duty of replying.

Sincerely yours,

March 5

P. H. Gallen

RECEIVED

8

1856

Mr. Spear.

My dear Mr. Spear:

I was very much interested in the work of Miss Alice Jackson while she lived in Northampton. Her purpose to unite the active elements engaged in Christian work to the end that effective results might be better attained, and energies conserved instead of wasted, seemed to me, a member of the Catholic body, a most admirable undertaking. She seemed to realize that all true followers of Christ agree in the

essentials of what constitutes
holy living and that
such agreement was really
all that was necessary
to create in any community
a working force for virtue.

She found in the college
girls trained to high ideals
a generous enthusiasm
that prompted them
to give freely of their
efforts toward any project
that promised the
uplift of humanity. These
young women found
themselves full of the
desire to accomplish
something consistent
with highest purpose but

as so often happens they were without a master of the vineyard to make their labor useful. They needed someone like to themselves who would mark the way by leading who could organize and direct, yet never usurp the supreme leadership which always belongs to Christ.

From my knowledge of the splendid results that followed years of self-sacrificing labor I am convinced that the Christian workers of Smith College found

the leader they needed
so much in the person
of Miss Alice Jackson.
She enabled them to
direct their best energies
with good results in a
spiritual way to themselves
and others. All the churches
benefitted by her work
and especially my own.
She sent me teachers
for the Sunday school—
faithful self-denying
college girls. The distance
from the college to my
church is two miles and
some of these girls because
of our early services on
Sunday were forced to
leave their houses before

the breakfast hour and to fast until noon. The college students that combine the higher learning with the higher Christianity cannot be far from the ideal of perfection.

I have always felt that Alice Jackson had splendid natural powers for Christian work. She was most gentle yet persistent in pursuing her object. In voice and manner there was a sympathetic quality so winning as to be irresistible. There seemed to be a perfect consonance

between her charming
~~from~~ personality and the
beautiful teachings of
the Master she served
and loved so well.
However I like to think
that her great success
in ^{her} life work was due
to the grace supernatural
bestowed by a loving Father
in the light of whose
presence I trust she
may ever dwell.

Sincerely yours,

J. H. Gallen

Gamewell, Frank D.

PERSONAL.

Not dictated.

150 Fifth Avenue,

New York, April 25, 1908.

Mr. Robert E. Speer,
156 Fifth Avenue,
New York.

My dear Mr. Speer:-

I deply appreciate your kind letter of the 7th. inst. I have been away and since my return I have been more than usually occupied. The letter reached me at a time when I was in need of the sympathy and help it contained, and it came as from the Father and touched me deeply. For many years you have helped me in many ways, as you have countless others, and I thank God for the inspiration of your life. Thank you for your tender reference to the One, who is walking with me still in spirit, and teaching me to live more and more in the realm of the unseen. Phillips Brooks' first volume of sermons was published when I was a boy in college. I thought I knew something of the meaning of his phrase- "the pain of the tension that stretches from this world to the next". I know its meaning more fully now. After all these years these words came to me with help in my deep need:

" Grief should be

Like joy , majestic, equable, sedate:

Confirming, cleansing, raising , making free:

Strong to consume small troubles; to commend

Great thoughts, grave thoughts, thoughts lasting to the end"

" But grief, to be all that, must see the end: must bring and forever keep with its pain such a sense of the shortness of life that the pain shall seem but a temporary accident, and that all that is to stay forever after the pain has ceased, the exaltation, the unselfishness, the mystery, the nearness to God, shall seem to be the substance of the sorrow".

You probably are familiar with these words.

Once more I thank you most sincerely for your letter, and its sympathy and assurance of friendship.

Affectionately and gratefully your friend,

Frank D. Gamewell

Gamon, Robert Spear

RECEIVED

JUN 18 1910

Mr. Spear

Knoxville Tenn.

June 15 / 11

Dear Mr Spear -

I suppose you think I have not rec'd. your present or else that I am in too much of a hurry to reply. Well I read it but it was at my only-busy season - the close of school when I had to study to some extent but I did enjoy reading the book in my spare moments (how's?) I thank you very very much for sending me such a fine book & I think the contents of the book set a good example for this namesake of yours - doing

We all send our best regards
to you & wish you a pleasant
summer.

Your sincere namesake
Robt. Gamon.

June 15/9/0.

P.S. Be sure and come to 1629
Christian St if in Phila.

Robt. Spur Gamon

I know the book is a master-
piece & how proud I am that the
writer is the man I am named
after. It sets me a good example
because of the perseverance that
I know you had while writing
this fine book which sits at the
head of my row of books & looks
down on the rest. I expect to go
to Phila. tomorrow with sister
to spend the summer & I am
sure grandpa extends a hearty
invitation to the homestead at
1629 Christian St & I hope & beg
you to come down if you are in
the city. I wish you all success in
your good work in N. Y. & I am
sure that you can & have done
much good for the "Great Cause"

Gehrett, J. A.

Wakefield Neb

J.A.

July 8,

RECEIVED

JUL 14 1908

Dear Brother -

Mr. Speer.

I just received a card from Rev. Lampe He told me you cannot remember the thrashing. Well I did not thresh you. A mistake was made, He told me about your tramp-
ing away from home.

Without thinking, I replied that I had gone after you.

But the fact is that the little boy was a Cresswell who lived in Geo. Speers house after he moved to Mt Union.

Without giving the matter any thought and without remembering what boy it was, but remembering simply the house from which he ran away it struck me, at the time

I told Mr Lampe, that you must have been visiting your uncle, and was the boy.

I am not even now so sure that I can recall the name of the other boy. There were two of them and very young.

The mistake was made without giving the matter the second thought the fact is no thought at all. Since I think of it, you could not have been born before your uncle moved away.

The impression made on my mind was that you had run away from home and I coupled it with the circumstances as given and unhesitatingly said that I had gone after you. Please pardon the blunder.

You received the bible
you should have had it

long ago. On the fly leaf
I tell where it was found.

I have not been in Hunting
don co. ~~for~~ ~~too~~ since twelve
years ago.

A great many changes
I suppose. I am always
interested in you and your
work. I knew your father
well especially your Uncle's
sons. Now don't lay the
flogging matter up against
me. Because I didn't do it,
and am sure I wouldn't
want to undertake it now.

Sincerely yours

J. A. Gehrett,

If you can find time
I wish you would
drop me a line

J. A. G.

Gibson, Adelaide M.

June 22nd 1914. 264 West 72nd St.
New York City

~~Yrs~~
Dear Mr. Speer

At the close
of the afternoon Service —
I was so stirred by the
Word of God — I felt lead
to ask you a question —
It was this — "Do you —"
consider speculation — wrong?
In first — you probably
did not understand the

write you the circumstances
prompting me to ask you the
question - and I hope you will
pardon this letter from almost a
comparative stranger - except for
some mutual friends I could
mention - but that is not the
purpose of my letter - I want
to put before you some facts
and hope possibly you may see
the financial speculation in
which (even tho' I am a Christian -
a child of God for over fourteen
years -) I am at present en-
slaved in - I loathe this kind
of gambling - for such it is
but under the circumstances
such as I will explain - I believe

speculation I referred to
and you answered -

No - for we all have to
indulge in it some -

Then - you said -

financial speculation -
oh! yes - that is wrong -

These were your words as
clearly as I can remember
them - I feel lead to

I am in the Will of God.

Three years ago - without
any warning - we found
our selves penniless - our
estate yielding an income
of nine thousand a year
swept - Mother left a
widow and I her only
support - To go into detail
would involve others

years I had been a Bible Student
and teacher now was the time
to prove some of the things
I had learned. I had also been
the home correspondent to
over eighty foreign missionaries.
Now was the time to prove
the trust in God. I had so

often written to down hearted
ones. I succeeded in getting
a position as secretary and
companion to a woman who
had gone into the so called
Pentecostal movement. She
was one half crazed and so
difficult to be with - no one
could stay longer than a

3-

who have passed beyond.
but it was through
cruel wicked speculation
every dollar swallowed
up in Wall Street.

Mother is now seventy-
seven. She was then
seventy-four. It was
a dark moment. But
my faith in God never
wavered. For twelve

7 -
few weeks - I took the
position and remained
in it two years - because
the salary was large
enough for me to send
the board for Mother
and put aside a
thousand dollars -

This October when this
release came that is,
the woman went to Europe

just where it was lost - and
she begged me to take
the thousand dollars and
make enough for our
expenses each week and
try and get ahead on
the principle -

I put five hundred in the
bank - and after one
of the greatest struggles with
myself - I took the other
five hundred into stock
market speculation.

It was the only way out
because I first tried sewing
and secretary work by the
hour - only to find that
the small recompense

and gladly I took up
my place with Mother
and gladly to care for
her personally as
well as financially.

The question came
what shall I do -

My Mother said - I
would like to see you
set back our fortune.

could not meet our
expenses. The two
years I had the
residential position I
did not have to pay
board - and my salary
paid board for Mother
in a nice boarding-
house. Now that it
was necessary to be -

this did not count in the financial world. but what counted was to be keenly awake to all the ways of deception of those who seemed to be able to make and break prices -

I loathed the work - but with that five hundred dollars capital I have been able for eight months to meet expenses of about one hundred and fifty dollars a month. Mother has not been well - and I have had to draw from the bank amount - for her doctor bills.

with Mother it meant
board for two - an
expense of thirty dollars
a week just for board.
Try as I did there
was n't any escape - so
I went into speculation.
I studied the natural
conditions of the rail -
roads and corporations
but I soon found

so that I found the speculation was only sufficient for the current expenses -

The doctor has said to me - that what is the matter with Mother together with her weak heart she cannot live longer than a year

12
the tape - turning money on
speculation - and now I have
come to the crisis - I have
now waiting three speculative
enterprises - all entered into
on the five hundred dollars
I may have to wait - a
few weeks - but I have
reason to believe the three
will net a thousand
dollars - I will take this
and my five hundred
principle - and say Good Bye
for ever to this hated business
And with my Mother go
to some quiet place out
of the city - and give my

perhaps less. He has cautioned me about letting anything worry or shock her - and says she ought to be in the quiet cocoon.

I love my precious Mother
I only want comforts
for her - It is for her
I stand every day at

10
time to the tender care
of Mother.

My Mother is one of the
dearest and best - but
she does not know the
Lord Jesus as her personal
Saviour - this has been
and is the cry of my
heart - I am now
a woman forty

disappointed my Mother.
My life has had the deepest
sorrows - but in the trials
the Lord has been my
joy - and His joy my strength.

When I asked you if
speculation was wrong -

and you confirmed my
fear that it was wrong -
I felt I could not go on.
So this last shall be the
final - I could not take
Mother away only to be
stranded - but I will wait
for this last speculation to
pan out - and then when

years old - but fourteen
 years ago when I was
 converted - I was then
 young and in the
 social circle of New York -
 The day the Lord Jesus
 came to abide in my
 heart for ever - worldly
 ambitions and pleasures
 went out - and this

these months are over
there will be other
work. I know so
much about this
awful way of turning
money. I could get
back even the lost
fortune in time. but
oh! I might lose
the Peace of God.
It is a fierce struggle

21

so I would be thankful
for advice.

Of course I just live in
prayer - and this has in
many things been all I
need.

The "Now" in your
sermon stirred me. all
day I have said to myself -
"Shall I give up speculation
now - this moment - and
trust God to send the
money - or shall I believe
this is God's way to send it."
Thanking you - for your patience
in reading this letter and

to continue even now
but I do not see a
way out.

If you feel lead to
answer my letter
I would be glad of
advice. I have never
had any brothers and
I have never even had
~~only~~ men acquaintances

leaving it with you
to answer or not.

Faithfully

In the Master's Service.

Miss Adelaide M. Gibson.

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6/1 1909 190

Mr. Robt. E. Speer,
New York.

RECEIVED
JUN 1 1909
MR. SPEER.

Dear Mr. Speer,-

On an occasion now some months ago you were kind enough to send me a poem which I wrote asking for and with which you included another. You will perhaps remember the instance when I reminded you I wished this to pass on to the Rev. Dr. McTavish, who had lost his wife. In reading the "Life of Nelson" by Capt., (I believe now Admiral) A. T. Mahan of your navy I was very much impressed and quite interested in his writing concerning the famous Trafalgar signal, *As* I know you have many occasions which by using illustrations makes very forcible the truth upon the minds of men I felt I would like to send you the extract from the Chapter in Mr. Mahan's book in which he deals with this part of Nelson's career. To me it had a striking application that today Christ is confiding in men that they will do His duty.

It may be possible that you are already familiar with this instance and if so pardon my bringing it to your attention but if not I shall be very pleased if it is of any service to you as I

DIRECTORS

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D.H. GIBSON.

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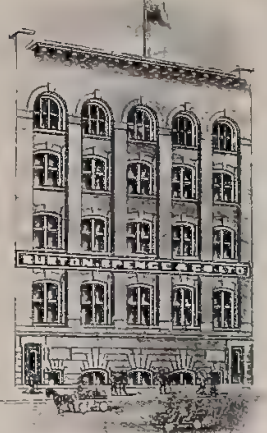
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6/1 1909

190

Mr. Robt. Speer,

New York2.....

greatly appreciate your kindness as well as feel a debt of
gratitude to you for the occasions when I have listened to you
and also for your books which I read with great pleasure and
profit.

With kind regards, I am,

Very cordially yours,

David H. Gibson

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A.B.C. CODE 5TH EDITION

Corner Bay St. Front. Streets,

Toronto, February 2nd 1911

D^r. Robt. E. Spear

New York
Dear Sir:

Will you kindly mail me a copy of a poem you once gave a portion of in an address I heard you give called

"The Beyond". I am sorry if it is any trouble to do this but it made a deep impression at the time.

I returned from a three months business trip in Europe, when it was decided to have what is an ordinary operation on our little girl.

The operation occurred in the morning and in the evening our little one passed away.

I know how much you use personal references.

About three o'clock our little girls 3 years and
5 months all turned to her Mother and asked
her to sing to her. "Mine eyes" referring to
the old Psalm "I to the hills will lift my
longing eyes". In the evening her eyes burst open.
We have much to comfort our hearts. I do
not know why I write this little incident.
Few know of it.

Thanking you for your kindness if it is
possible to meet this request.

Cordially yours

David W. Gibson

Address.

537 Mackenzie St.
Toronto.

Gill, Florence
To Henry J. Hadfield Esq.

11. Wadsworth Avenue

New York City.

July 21st '09

My dear Mr. Speed.

I do hope you will
not mind my writing to
you - I doubt if you will ever
remember my identity. Do
you remember after your
Sunday evening address at
Northfield, Miss Chapman intro-
duced me to you. I asked you, saying
I was an Unitarian, if you could

tell me how to find the best proofs
of the deity of Christ. - Amoung
others you write down "Bushnell's
Character of Jesus." - I am writing
you to thank you more than I
can say; I believe now in the
deity of Christ & trust that God
will forgive me for what is past.
I feel I owe this primarily to
you & secondly to Miss Slattery
to whom I went in much diffi-
culty; there is so much I cannot
understand; old ideas & doubts
will come up, - but I have now

placed everything in God's
hands & trust that He will
teach me little by little as
I am fit to receive the knowledge.
I cannot help telling you that
I have never felt such happiness
in my life. - It frightens me some-
times to think of all I have to
learn - do you think if I really
try to live as near God in prayer
as I can that He will show me
the way? -

Mr. Sabree helped me, too,
very much indeed; I wanted
to thank you from the first,

but it was only after talking
with her that I really felt that
perhaps you would not mind.
I also want to thank you for the
help which I am deriving from
"Remember Jesus Christ," Miss
Shallert gave it to me; I know it
will prove a great help to me when
I next stand in need of help. —
with most heartfelt gratitude,

Believe me

Sincerely Yours,

Florence Gill.

Gill, Florence of Henry J. Hadfield Esq.

11. Wadsworth Avenue

New York City.

July 28th 27.

My dear Mr. Speer.

Thank you very much
for your kind & encouraging letter.

I have read Simpson's "Fact of
Christ, it was one of the two books

you asked me to read at Northfield

& Miss Harlan gave it to me;

in fact I am reading it now

for the second time as there

were several points towards

The end which I found rather difficult to grasp, however I think I shall understand them better this time; it certainly is a most helpful book - but I am glad that I read Bushnell's "Character of Jesus" first. -

I am also studying my Bible with a much deeper interest than I ever felt before; everything seems to have a different meaning. - I thoroughly enjoy my Bible study & am at present reading, particular-

ly, St. John's Gospel, using Bosworth's "Studies in the Life of Jesus Christ" as a guide; I feel I need some such direction in my study. --

It was very kind of you to ask me to let you know if you can help me, - but I shall not do so unless I am in very great difficulty, as I know how many calls you must have upon your time. - Once more thanking you.

Believe me,
Sincerely yours,
Florence Hill.

Glickman, Harry

YALE UNIVERSITY.

443 Fayerweather Hall,
New Haven, Oct. 23, 1942

Rev. Robert C. Speer,
156 - 5th Ave.,
New York City, -

Dear Mr. Speer: -

I
have just received your book "The
Man Christ Jesus". Your words
in Dwight Hall last Sunday really
interested me in a subject to
which I had never before given
any direct or serious attention. I am,
accordingly, resolved to read the
work from cover to cover, leaving

there are certain³ opinions which I must always hold in spite of all tendency to the contrary; the blood and bone of Jewish tradition is an element essential to the make-up of every Jew; he can never forget the heritage which has come down in the form of family organization through all those years of persecution and martyrdom, but he can alter his opinions sufficiently to sympathize with the feelings and religious emotions of others. "Lux et Veritas" is his watch-word. The sight and Truth which had him to see the greatness of the Teacher from

my mind² open to any new impression or conclusion that may result from a careful personal study. My present views on the subject of Jesus' teachings and works are so ill-defined that nothing could be more timely at this stage of my mental development than the acquiring of this particular sort of knowledge. Allow me to thank you again for your trouble and for the warm interest you have shown in helping me to understand more thoroughly the religious viewpoints of my Christian fellow-men. As a Jew, of course,

are surely among his most precious
possessions.

With many thanks, I am

Sincerely,
Harry Lichman

TELEPHONE NUMBER
3914 Y. CENTRAL.

Glover, Richard

Garonne House
21 West Mayfield
Edinburgh

Dear Mr. Glover

I would be glad to
offer you the services of
the firm & our men
and some more if you
will be good enough to
write me in return.
I am sure you will
be glad to hear from me.
I am sure you will
be glad to hear from me.

Goodman, Fred S.



Mid-Ocean

S.S. MINNETONKA.

June 6 - 07

My dear Speer

I am nearly through "The Marks of a Man" and must tell you how much good it is doing me. You set a high standard but none too high. It is a clear strong vigorous note for a sane ideal of character and conduct. One is quickly thrown back on God as he contemplates such a standard and recalls the ease with his vision is dulled and his

will respond to alluring
and promising proposals.
But He is sufficient and
in Him "all things are
possible."

The book will be a
topic to many a fine
fellow who is living on
the border land. I am
grateful in your behalf
for the blessing it will
be to men.

Faithfully yours
Fred S. Goodman

Gorbald, Raymond P.

Mr. Robert E. Speer.

Ross

Ohio.

New York.

Oct. 25-04.

My Dear Mr. Speer:

Your letter of

Oct. 1st is the last word I have had from you.

In answer to which I telegraphed that the conditions stated therein with regard to paying my way home in case of Heart Trouble before five years - is satisfactory.

I hope to sail for Japan Dec 27th or S.S. Mongolia or Jan. 10-11 S.S. China if this is satisfactory.

in Japan; The history of the East would be changed.
Two hundred men could go to two hundred cities in
Japan and begin Bible classes having thousands
of opportunities for personal work, at once,
with intelligent students, and at once have
results, which are not for the moment as some
have supposed. When you think of the part these
students are to play in the Life & Gov. of Japan and
the East - there should be an army of trained men
offer at once, and be sent.

Sincerely, Raymond P. Gorbald.

I have been busy making addresses and have a wonderful story to tell of the remarkable opportunity in Japan & the East and many instances of remarkable Faith & consecration on the part of students Soldiers & others which I would like to relate to you.

I had expected to see you at the Ch. Synod.
If only the Ch. would take advantage of the opportunity afforded thro. the English language in work for students

Gordon, David Gurdaspur, Punjab, N. India,

Feb. 20th, 07

My dear Mr. Spear,

I have just been enjoying your address, "The Non-Christian religions inadequate to meet the needs of men", in the Nashville Convention report.

You make a statement which I have been searching for but have not been able yet to find. It is what Muhammad said about lying - "verily a lie is allowable in three cases: to women, to reconcile friends, and in war". Could you please tell me where that statement is found? I have asked several who are familiar with the Koran, but they have not been able to point me to the passage.

We are in the thick of the fight here & it is tremendously interesting. Pray for us. I am a missionary of the U. P. Church.

Very Sincerely Yours,
David R. Gordon

RECEIVED

Post

"All we like sheep have gone astray ;
we have turned every one to his
own way." *Isaiah 53: 6*

Jesus said—"I am the Way, and the
Truth, and the Life." *John 14: 6.*

"Christ died for our sins."
1 Cor. 15: 3.

"God so loved the world that He gave
His only begotten Son, that whoso-
ever believeth on Him should not
perish but have eternal life."
John 3: 16.

"He that hath the Son hath the life
and he that hath not the Son of
God hath not the life."
1 John 5: 12.



Mr. Robert E. Spear
106 1/2
106 1/2
106 1/2

Gordon, George A

April

OLD SOUTH PARSONAGE.

645 Boylston St., Boston, Mass.

Nov. 22, 1910.

Robert Speare, LL.D.,
Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions,
New York City.

Dear Dr. Speare:-

The Old South
Society authorizes me to invite you
to give an address in its Meeting
House in Boston on the third Sunday
evening in Lent, 1911, on the
Religious Value of the Foreign Mis-
sionary Ideal.

The honorarium
offered is \$100.00, with travelling
and hotel expenses added.

The address need
not be more than half an hour in
length, and should not exceed forty-
five minutes.

I am inviting to share this Course with you Woodrow Wilson, Ex-Governor Hughes, President Eliot, and President Burton of Smith College.

I hope that you will find yourself able to grant us the privilege of hearing you, and if the date is inconvenient, we will do our best to give you some other Sunday evening in Lent.

With great respect, believe me,

Very truly yours,

George Gordon

*P.S. Sir Crockett says
"You must accept!"*

Gordon, George H.

645 Boylston St., Boston, Mass.

Nov. 29, 1910

RECEIVED

NOV 30 1910

Rev. Robert E. Speare,
156 Fifth Ave., Mr. Speer.
New York City.

Dear Mr. Speare:-

I greatly regret that you
are unable to lecture for us on the
evening of March 19th, 1911.

I am so sorry that April
9th is already taken.

Very truly yours,

George H. Gordon

L. W. GOSNELL,
PASTOR
ST. JOHN'S M. E. CHURCH.

RECEIVED
MAR 9 1907
MR. SPEER.

LUTHERVILLE, MD.,

Gosnell, L. W.

Handwritten initials

March 7 1907

Dear Brother:-

I take it from some expressions in such words of yours as I have had the privilege to read, that you hold to the pre-millennial view of the second coming of Christ. There are not many in my own denomination who hold to this view, but I have always inclined to it for this reason - that the post-millennial scheme makes it impossible to maintain that attitude of expectancy which characterized New Testament Christians. Yet I realize there are difficulties on either supposition, as is evidenced by the very undogmatic treatment accorded the subject in Bishop Monks' "Outlines of Christian Doctrine": I recall also one of Mr. Spurgeons Sermons in which, while he evidently inclines to the pre-millennial hypothesis, he says he will insist only upon one thing, viz, that the Lord will come & we are to watch. It is amusing to find men like Dr. Campbell Morgan, Moody, F. B. Meyer, Newman Hall etc. holding the pre-millennial view: evidently it does not damp missionary ardor & does not necessarily lead to an

L. W. GOSNELL,
PASTOR
ST. JOHN'S M. E. CHURCH.

LUTHERVILLE, MD.,

190

unspiritual view of the future or to visionary methods of work. - I am writing you to request the kindness of a note in which you will give me the names of such books as you can comment on the Second Coming of Christ: do not hesitate to include your own works.

May I ask, while I am writing, another question? Have you ever had a crisis experience, in which the Holy Spirit came into your life in especial fulness, to abide or has your Christian experience been one of gradual advance, only, since your conversion? You will understand this question, I am sure. Could you name an especially helpful work on this subject which embodies, essentially, your own view?

I shall be obliged greatly for answers to these queries. I see on every hand blessed results of your work among young men. I am reading just now "A Young Man's Questions" & have had two copies placed in the hands of young men to their benefit.

Yours, in the work,

L. W. Gosnell

Gracely, C.

La Rue Ohio 7/25/04
J R Miller Sr
Dr Bro

in your Issue of ²³~~7~~^d inst Page
244 u say, Hundreds of People Eat
with their Knives, it does not
worry them. They ~~don't~~ know
no better do e

Now then, what do
u mean by eating with Knives?
Please B Kind to Tell me,
my Boy goes to Sunday School
Every Sunday & Gets a Forward
one all Read them, I dont
understand that article.

awaiting your Reply, I beg
to Remain Respt yours

C. Gracely

Graham, Malbone W.

Apartado 100,

Barranquilla, Colombia, S. A.

May 15, 1906.

Mr. Robert E. Speer,
156 Fifth Ave, N.Y. City, U.S.A.

My dear Robert:

I have not forgotten my promise to tell you about the situation in Barranquilla, but I shall not do so just now, as I have a number of things to say and the time is too short to say them. I write just a word to ask you to find out whether Dr. Brown has received any of my recent letters. To my long letter of Dec. 16th he replied, but since then I have written on the following dates: Feb. 13th, Feb. 23rd, Mar. 13th, April 19th, April 23rd, and Apr. 26th, and I have no means of knowing whether they reached him. One of them may have been given to a friend to mail on the ship, but all the rest were deposited in the postoffice by me and in sufficient time. As I know that the end of the fiscal year is a particularly strenuous time for the secretaries, and that Dr. Brown goes to the Assembly as a commissioner, and I suppose, as the speaker for the Board, I have not worried about the answers,

few of which were urgent. But a silence of three months makes me fear that the letters may have gone astray. I shall be relieved to know that they arrived at their destination.

We are well, and little Malbone has improved greatly in health since we came, though just now he is suffering from the heat. Mrs. Graham has had a great deal of anxiety about her brother in San Francisco, but yesterday she had a copy of a letter from him, stating that he and his wife were well, though they lost everything. I am in my usual good health, altho' I have grown thin again. Our work is flourishing; we have had eleven new members since Jan. 1st, all on profession, and twelve candidates are under instruction. Our cottage meetings average from 40 to 100; the common people hear gladly. Attendance at services has improved 30%; our new elders are doing excellently. We need a church building.

Mrs. G. joins in kindest regards to you and Mrs. Speer. Remember me to my '89 men. Congratulate Miss Dickie for us on her appointment to China.

Faithfully yours
Malbone W. Graham.

My brother is confined to bed & is
very weak on left side and is restless
at night - which may not be such
a bad sign.

Our Committee at Summit has decided
to recommend Minst Morgan of Far Rockaway
to be pastor - The Congregation will probably
meet Sept 9.

I am praying that I may be able
to continue all of my Foreign Missionary
work, but the last month has been
crowded with other things. You can
hardly imagine how attractive camp is
when you can't go. The simple life
there suits me to perfection and the
company is just my sort. I may
have to go and the way may
open unexpectedly. Sincerely your brother
Harry Grant

Grant, Harry

Summit N.J.

156 FIFTH AVENUE

NEW YORK

Aug. 23. 03

My dear Robert:

My plans to go to Diamond Pond August 1st have thus far come to naught and it seems extremely doubtful whether I shall get there at all. My brother's illness have completely upset my calculations and I take it to be the Father's will that I should do each day and each week what appears to be the duty. This don't sound very encouraging for prospects of joining the happy company at Camp -

Don't wait for me, go on and fish down near the farm on the Swift Diamond. I am sure that you will get a Creel full and that they will be game and sizable.

Grant, W. Henry

156 Fifth Avenue,
New York, Dec. 22, 1903.

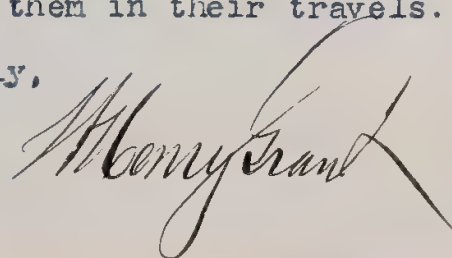
Dear Fellows:-

This note will remind you to send in your requests for January. Kindly include any stimulating causes for praise and thanksgiving, and anything which will inform our Prayer Circle of your plans and objectives. It would be very helpful to know of any special topics for devotional study you have found helpful, and the titles of books and magazine articles you have been reading, with just a word expressing their value to you. In fact, any stimulating instance or thought would be thankfully received, and probably used in connection with the monthly reminder.

"The revelation of the person of Christ within the College of the Twelve" has been a helpful study to me, both regarding the disciples individually and the progressive steps in their education. It has given me a deeper insight into the orderliness of Christ's methods as a teacher to note the way He led them up to the point of realizing that He could be present in His power even when His body was asleep or somewhere else. That He first taught them that the power came from Himself and then by successive steps to do without His bodily presence. The incidents connected with the Sea of Galilee seemed to be particularly effective with the fishermen.- Casting the net at the call of the Disciples, Jesus sleeping in the midst of a storm and rebuke at their lack of faith, and His going to them on the water, all showed in progressive steps His real watchfulness and care. It has given me some insight into the lesson intended for the disciples, e.g., 'Through His dealings with the Syrophenician Woman', 'The Transfiguration', and 'His miracles.'

I trust every home represented in this "Fellowship" will have a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year, and that Mr. Mott and any others who have to leave home will carry the joy of it with them in their travels.

Sincerely,



Grant, W. Henry

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156 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK

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THE EXECUTIVE OFFICERS FOREIGN MISSIONS BOARDS HAVING MISSIONS IN CHINA

July 26, 1907.

Mr. Robert E. Speer,
Diamond Pond, N.H.

My dear Mr. Speer:-

Please send in your Prayer Requests
for August and September by return mail and oblige,

Sincerely,

Would I were with you breathing
the sweet Pine air and drying
my locks at Cousin's farm

Grant, W. Henry

156 FIFTH AVENUE

NEW YORK

Camp Diamond

Aug. 29, 1909

Dear Robert:

It is strange to think of you in South America, while we are discussing Expeditions to Hell Gate and down the Swift-Diamond and Camp joys.

I have arrived too late again for any of the big expeditions. Stone & Morgan came back from Hell Gate yesterday with their creels full - having taken on the "East" & "Middle" branches about 320 in all -

My Mother and aunt, Miss Collier, are with me, and my oldest brother George is coming tomorrow. Besides there has been here this year four Summit girls & Mr Menot C. Morgan. Next winter we shall have quite an interest in this Camp so that Summit seems likely to be well represented in the future.

I received your good letter from
 Curytoba (I am not sure where the Y
 belongs) You have had much sadness
 to bear since then and we have
 been praying for you. All things must
be well in His hands.

I often think of how little I
 really knew you till we got
 on the Korean Steamer and
 after being anchored a day
 and a half in the fog, you
 finally opened up and talked
 like a friend. You were always
 friendly before but I did not
 get 'very near'. Korea did
 the rest and had it not
 been for family reasons I
 would have met you on
 the West Coast and enjoyed
 the ride across Columbia

Henry W. Hulbert is now pastor. From
there we went to the "Bay of Naples"
Inn, by way of Sebago Lake and
the Song's River, about 30 miles
from Portland and spent a week
taking two fine drives and
then driving 16½ miles to
Poland Spring, House - a great
affair, where we staid 3½ days,
according to the bill. From
Poland Spring we came by
Automobile to the Danville Jr
Station 6 miles & thence by
Grand Trunk to N. Stratford
Junction to Colebrook

I have nothing much to report
from the office. I am reading
Denney's Jesus & the Gospels with
profit. Affectionately your friend

Harry
Henny Grant.

Gray, James M. (?)

The Moody Bible Institute
of Chicago
Office of the Dean

RECEIVED

NOV 30 1910

November twenty-eight,
Nineteen hundred ten.

Mr. Speer.

Dear Mr. Speer:

Yours of the twenty-sixth gives me reason to hope that if you cannot be with us during Anniversary Week in February, you may find it convenient to come at some other period during the year.

The whole year will be observed as an anniversary one, with special features all the year through.

Will you please tell me what part of the year you will be likely to be in Chicago, or could make a special visit here, and oblige -

Yours truly,
James M. Gray

Mr. Robert E. Speer, M. A.,
156 Fifth Avenue,
New York City.

Green, W. G.

Pasadena Jan 5⁴ / 1911

My dear Mr Spear

Thanks for your letter & look-
ing long to see you, & pray God daily to
use you, & fill your life to overflowing
with every good thing -

Ms Green joins me in love

affectionately yours

W. G. Green

Frederic Richard A

Walter Colver Club

"His Servants Shall Serve Him"

RECEIVED

FEB 4 1907

Rev. Richard A. Greene, President

James W. Thompson, Vice Pres.

Harry Alger, Asst. Vice Pres.

Benjamin C. Langley, Treas.

Thomas C. Briggs, Sec.

MR. SPEER.

Orinville, N. J. Feb. 1st 1906

Dear Robert:

I have tried twice lately to see you, to thank you in person for your good letter written some weeks ago.

The sense of loss is keen; but I have much to be very thankful for - that my precious mother had no long, lingering illness (she was taken ill at the supper table, and went home at half past ten o'clock - she had a stroke of apoplexy); that there was no failure of her mental powers; for the blessed heritage of her example of pure

true, unselfish living; for the
unmistaken love she inspired;
for her present gain.

I expect to sail next
Thursday on the Clarke
Mediterranean and Orient
Cruise, and as I have never
been abroad, there is some
excitement in the prospect.

I have pleasure in the thought
that my dear mother would
earnestly wish me to embrace
this opportunity.

She and my father were both
very fond of you, Robert; and
it was a real pleasure to my
mother during the past year
when I read ^{to her} ~~to her~~ ^{at night}
~~the~~ extracts from your writings
as they appeared in the
Northfield Calendar.

Always affectionately yours,
Richard Arnold Greene.

Gregory, W. J.
Mansfield, Penna.

5th April 1907

RECEIVED

APR 6 1907

MR. SPEER.

Mr Robert E. Speer,

Secretary &c.
New York.

My dear Mr Speer:-

I thank you for your favor of the second in regard to the meditation. Since you raise the question may I give as succinctly as may be my reasons for omitting the phrase "He descended into hell"

(Descendit ad inferna)

I will admit, to begin with a bias against the article. Any article in so brief a summary that needs a foot note to explain it, is unfortunate in ~~so brief a statement.~~

Furthermore the parallel seems rather a fifth wheel. Look, is it not rather flat. "Crucifix, dead and buried," still dead, as the sense of the parallel, "the third day he rose again."

You will remember the Princeton story that turns on the same phrase "still dead."

But does this phrase agree with our Lord's own words "This ³⁰⁻ day shall thou be with me in Paradise."

Textually considered, the phrase is first found in the (Arian) Symbol of Sirmium 359 AD. Rufinus (c. 390) has merely "sepultus. Tertio die resurrexit a mortuis."

It is not until Pirminius (c. 750) that we find
the full creed as we now have it commonly, with the
Descent clause of 750 is rather late for an
Apostolic Creed.

In its respect the phrase seems to be one
of the staple arguments for purgatory & for
post mortem probation, neither of which do
I believe.

I regret that I have not yet seen Dr
Richards book but I shall hope for an early
opportunity to do so. Will you be so kind
as to consider the above simply as my
excuse for not commenting on the
Descent phrase.

Dr Westcott in his work seems to me to
have missed the 'real point of "the communion of
Saints".'

Thanking you again I am
Very sincerely yours
W. J. Gregory

Gurley, Tom Sept 14th. '06.

Dear Mr. Speer,

I am sort of
"up against it" just at present
and am writing to you for
advice.

Father disappeared last
May and about the end of
June after a month's search
I located him out in Minneapolis.

His mind had² been affected
by an accident he had met
with in April. He had
lost a great deal of money
belonging to his customers and
has thus been forced to
stay out West, where he
has been all summer,
broken down physically, mentally,
and in spirit. I have written
him right through the summer
encouraging him but at present
there seems little chance
of his ever getting on his feet
again. Mother and my youngest

property. As ^{my} two brothers.
in N.Y. were only able to
look after themselves, this
cottage was the only source
of income for the family
living expenses in view.
We planned therefore to
keep it open until late in
the fall or about Dec. 1st.
as a sort of rest cure resort,
and have sent out 100 cards
to our friends and physicians
in the large cities.

By the 21st of this month
our cottage will be empty as

far as the boarders ^{S.} are concerned
This month's expenses including
taxes and other necessary
bills are only half made.
Absolutely no capital to
move anywhere. It looks
as if the home must go
but it would break my
mother's heart if it did,
for already she has lost
a fortune of \$500,000 or more
through no fault of her own.
I ask your pardon for being
so personal in this letter!

but I have given you no facts except those I thought you ought to know in order to have a clear understanding of the problem I am facing. Through God's help you may be able to advise me and then again it may be His will that I solve this problem myself. But one thing I will ask you to do, Mr. Speer, and that is to pray for me that I may

have grace^{7.} and strength
to meet what the future
has in store for us.

I am by no means
despondent or gloomy at the
outlook ahead of us, for
I know that God has
looked after His children in
crisis - much more critical
than the one we are facing.
While I believe firmly in
the power of prayer, I still
think God often reveals His
love to us through our
friends, and therefore sees their

advice.

I hoped to enter Auburn this fall when at Yale last year but my plans have been changed by necessity. Still I shall stick out for the ministry as long as possible for no other calling in life appeals to me the way that does. If I am to work in N.Y. this winter would it be possible for me to get a secretaryship in the Y. M. C. A. work for a position under the Presbyterian Church Missionary

Boards. This kind of work would be helpful if I intended to enter the seminary next year.

I have taken the liberty to write you so minutely Mr. Speer since I value your advice more highly than I can say. Remember me to Mrs. Speer. Also in your prayers.

With affection,
Yours,
Nantucket, Mass. "Tom" Gurley.

Gurley, Tom Feb 24th. '08.

GENTLEMEN'S ROOM.
THE FIFTH AVENUE BANK
OF NEW YORK,
530 FIFTH AVENUE.

RECEIVED

FEB 25 1888

Mr. Spear

Dear Mr. Spear,

It came to my attention indirectly the other day that you, in an address made at Amherst College about three weeks ago, had said that unless a man believed in the physical Resurrection of Christ, he had no right in the Christian Ministry.

I write to inquire whether you did make such a statement, and, if so, to ask if you would object to telling me just what your reasons are for that conviction. You have

I have tried to see you
twice on this matter;
the first time you
were out of town
and this afternoon
you were in a
Council meeting. I
hope you will under-
stand the spirit in
which I write - not
controversial - merely
for enlightenment from
one whom I love and
respect.

Your sincere friend,
"Tom" Gentry.

address
700 Park Ave.

been a great factor and
help in my spiritual life
and I have great respect
for your opinion.

I feel the same way
toward the "doubting Thomases"
till this year. I ^{have} been in-
timately acquainted with
a part of them at Union
Theological Seminary this
winter. The Christ's spirit
of their lives has won my
profound admiration. While
the Supernatural Christ becomes
more real and precious to me
daily, still I have the greatest
sympathy and respect for those men
who are true to their consciences, and
who, whatever their failings in belief,
certainly have the Spirit of Christ
manifested in their lives. As our
Lord said, "ye shall not
have room for such in his ministry, who
said by their fruits ye shall know them?"

In regard to the study of Mathematics
I was not able to do much in the
last school year, but feel as
though the struggle and persistence of
my former studies has been
of great value in a new class of a
higher course.

In addition, I was not able
to do much in the last school year
but feel as though the struggle and
persistence of my former studies
has been of great value in a new
class of a higher course.

For some few days
we were in the city of
St. Louis - St. Louis to St. Louis
and we were in the city of
St. Louis for Mr. Walse

In regard to the study of Mathematics
I was not able to do much in the
last school year, but feel as
though the struggle and persistence of
my former studies has been
of great value in a new class of a
higher course.

Haines, W. H.

MAR 4 1902
MT. SPEER.

Well known at the time
the gold mining industry
in California was in its
prime

Anthony & Co.
San Francisco
California

of the gold mining industry
in California
and the gold mining
industry in California
and the gold mining
industry in California

To Sample & Mexico
Guillermo Wallace

Halsey, A. W.

TELEFONO ERICSSON, COYOACAN 14.

B

AVE. CUAUTEMOC, 14.
COYOACAN, D. F. - MEXICO.

Feb 1, 1912

My Dear Mr. Halsey.

The
Cable from the Council
came last evening. Accept
thanks. I am confident
it was the only thing to do.
I doubt whether any of
the money will ever be
repaid. My own conviction
is that our friend has
lived a double life for
many years. His financial
record is as bad as his
moral, and the latter is
unspeakable. This week has
"been most trying. The

mission meeting is not
over and will not be
till late Saturday - that
is February 3rd I will
leave on Monday for
New-York. The election

of Treasurer is causing
me much anxiety. I
have tried to be most
just to Mr Vandebelt.
He is a hard worker. He is
the best business man
in the mission: about
sixty-per-cent of me
days he is honest: about
forty per cent' days
some one else should
be elected Treasurer.

AVE. CUAUHEMOC, 14.

COYOACAN, D. F.-MEXICO.

He declares he is willing to turn it over next year when all matters will be cleared up. When I said in mission meeting the other day that his taking the money out of the Treasury for himself was as bad as if I should go into Mr Wallace's bed room, I being a guest in his house, and take money out of his desk, he never said a word, and the next day told the missionaries they must

not overdraw their accounts
albeit he and Williams
were the only accounts
overdrawn. I have had
many talks with him. He
is an enigma. I do not
like his eye, but certainly
^{he} has done some good things.
The case he made out
against Miss Bathurst
fell to the ground. I have
positive evidence that he
tried to influence members
of the mission against
her. He utterly failed to
make his case and the
mission with my
approval voted to sustain
her. I am not sure
that she will stay.
All sorts of charges

Guillermo Wallace

TELEFONO ERICSSON, COYOACAN 14

AVE. CUAUHEMOC, 14.
COYOACAN, D. F. - MEXICO.

were made against her and not proved. She is not ideal but with 75 pupils in attendance, 22 hunting with the blunderbuss and a clear saving of several hundred dollars and a full and satisfactory answer to every charge, there was nothing to do but uphold her.

The Williams case took one whole day, the Battisart case took one whole day, the natives, brethren, asking for impossible things.

I have them in writing
and our reply - took
two whole days. Do
you wonder that we
are not through? I have
seen nothing save a trip
to Ozenba one Sunday
and several addresses
in Mexico City the
other Sunday. The
mission as a mission
has no idea of money.
The mission is short
awfully short of men.
Please tell Dr White I
must have men for
Mexico.

To
Mr Robert E. Sher

Always yours
A. N. Halsey

Halsey, Lila S.

~~102~~
33 Kani in Beaches,

Mar. 7, 1906.

My dear Mr. Speer:

Again it has come around to your turn for receiving a letter from me. First, let me thank you for your good letter and for the fine list of books which you mention. As yet, I have not dipped into them, and really would not find much time for reading, unless my work did not fortunately compell me to do so. When one is rather new at this work and is teaching a Bible Class of Students one must read and read. And it is a peculiar kind of literature one wants. Those books that help us in a Christian land so well, but rather assume that God is and Christ is divine and that man is responsible for

himself are not the books which we can use. What we want are books that prove these facts through other more tangible things. But alas! most books that draw conclusions from science, history, literature nature are so hard to read that it is seldom that we find just the book to put into the hand of a young man who must read it in a foreign language.

Just now I am thinking and praying about a letter from a young man whom I thought was attending my Bible Class simply for his English. He asks why he should believe in our religion and accept Christ's words. "I am the way" when so many other great teachers in every part of the world have plainly said that they are the way to God. Such opportunities make one long for greater preparation and wisdom, and wider experience.

Why can't we find something definite in some other man's recorded experience to help these fellows? I thought that I had found a treasure in Lemmyson's Biography but it is too vague to be grasped without long study.

Our girls do not seem to have such great difficulties in accepting Christianity. Never having felt responsibility for a thought-life they slip along without so many questions, it seems to me.

We had a question-box evening last week for my young men friends. Nine of them came and such questions as there were asked. How can I always, even in easy times, feel conscious of God's presence? How can I keep the Sabbath Holy? If I could believe God is personal everything else who settle itself. Is he a personal God?

You can imagine how we talked and were helped through the experience of the Christians. I think that all would testify that this is a very unusual time for finding the people ready to receive Christian teaching. The change in the Army is remarkable and Miss Milliken is sandwiching in considerable work along that line at a Hospital near us every week.

I was startled by your words "I hope that you will find time to write five or six books every year." I should like to, in order to supply the need I feel, but have not the material. But, of course you did not mean that.

It has been my experience since coming out to the work, rather to cling to Christ and his teachings. The Old Testament books

more and more like Ancient History only, although one can find it full of beautiful experiences that Israel had with God. It is Christ's Teaching that appeals to the people and many young Christians have never read the Old Testament. So many the Bible is the New Testament, as that is all that they know.

If it would not be too much trouble for you, I would be grateful if you would ask the Librarian to send me George Gordon's "Christ of Today". Some of our friends here are receiving new books from home constantly so I see more than people in the country, I suppose.

When I wrote you in the Fall I simply passed on the report then current that it was through some injudicious preaching at one of the Parks that the

foreigners were included in the Tokyo Riots. Afterward the Salvation Army People denied that the speaker was one of their men, so I do not know who it was.

I have not had very marked success with the language after eighteen months of three to four hours daily on it. Still, I can get long and make myself understood in a fashion. Being an English School Teacher excludes me from the practice that I need. I have accomplished more than I had hoped, but it is not what others do under the same circumstances.

This year I have taught four or five classes each morning and have had some household responsibilities. I shall be glad when I am full fledged

and can undertake some of
the real work.

With best regards to yourself,
wife, children and all mutual
friends.

Yours very sincerely,

Lila S. Halney.

Hammer, Christine

3/12/06

Iona Hall.

ΣΔ

My dear Mr. Spear,

Please don't
be alarmed - this time I am
not going to ask any more
favours of you. I am writing
now to thank you for
your last letter, and the
splendid motto you sent
us. We took "Iona Hall",
and we are ever so

in other words - I am well known up
at the College Chapel. I have heard
On Adam of Robt of him and have
read several of his books so I was
very, very glad to hear him.

With much love for Mrs. Green,
Margoly and Elliott, I remain, my

Very sincerely yours

Christine Hammers.

P.S. You ask if I am coming to see
you soon again - I heartily hope

much obliged to you, Mrs.
Spencer, for it. The one of
their songs the Scissors
expressed the wish that
we might live up to our
words and always be
true to it. They could
not wish anything better
or higher for us, could
they?

I had the great privi-
lege last Sunday of
hearing Dr John Watson -

so low that all depends
on two of us -

Christine -

March wr - 1906



DANA HALL
WELLESLEY, MASS.

My dear Miss Spear,

Is it very
wrong for me to trouble a
busy man like you with
such a request as I am
about to make? I hope
not. I am making it be-
cause my class asked me
to and it would mean
a great deal to us if you

could not find one to suit us. We have come to you for we know that you know enough to supply all the Junior Classes in the United States.

It must be short - not "short and sweet," but short and meaning a whole lot. We thought of two, the one they have at the Hill, "whatsoever things are true," and "To do all things well." Those are good practical ones but we want one from you. If you will tell us one we will try to live by it so that in April when you come to Dana Hall, Miss Cooke will say to you "They have been true to their motto."

Thanking you very much for this - for I am almost sure you will do it for us - I am

Very sincerely yours

Christine Hammer

Feb. 4, 1907

would grant it.

The Junior class has just been organized this term—perhaps you will be interested to know that Margaret Meigs is our president. It is high time now for us to choose a motto and pin, and we would like it ever so much if you would help us with the motto. Margaret and I have spent a long time hunting one up but we

Hand,

Oct 11, 1908



10

457 CLINTON AVENUE
BROOKLYN
NEW-YORK

My dear Robert.

I have just read
your tribute to dear
Mr. Ellinwood. You
never spoke more
truly and my
heart responds to
your words -

To man ever drew
out more gracefully.

A few weeks ago
 when alone in my
 study one evening I
 wrote him a few
 lines - as I have not
 infrequently done telling
 him of my love and
 appreciation - his brief
 message in response
 I will always treas-
 ure -

In many ways you
 will feel alone - but
 his mantle now on
 your shoulders brings
 with it the power which
 was back of all his
 work and world-
 wide plans -

Faithfully Yours
 Chas. M. Anderson

October 15th 1908.

2/
from active duties
than he when he ap-
preciated that his
physical powers were
on the wane - his
genuine joy in seeing
younger men at the
helm and his con-
fidence in them was
an inspiration - I
loved the man for
his greatness and
his nobility of heart.

Hawley, G.W.

21st Feb 1910.

Mr. H. E. Speer Jr. Esq.

Dear Sir, I have
just returned from the
meeting in the U. S. Assembly
Hall. which I have enjoyed
very much indeed. And I
thank you for your island
address. which I am sure
will be good. but I
have a question to ask.

you. When you quoted
St Paul's Remembrance,
which was your intention,
that my heart be "filled
with things that are
the same as the Father
and the Son, and the
Holy Spirit." I write
not in a great degree
charity: but in the likeness
of the Father.

Your very obedient
servant,
Wm. Barclay.

Harvard, P. B. Ch

RECEIVED

APR 29 1908

Mr. Speer.



The

THE HARVARD UNION

Cambridge, Mass.

April 28th, 1908.

My dear Mr. Speer;

At a meeting of the committee in charge of the meetings to be held here next week it was voted to make a final attempt to get your consent to be with us on the closing evening of the series. Gleason of Japan has promised to be here that night and we hope to have Ned Carter

also, both Harvard men in whose lives there is the key-note of loyalty to Jesus Christ.

Mr. Mott is to meet the committee, we expect, on Saturday, and if possible we shall have him open the meetings on Monday. Dr. Mc. Kenzie and Dr. Bradbury of Cambridge have consented to speak and an earnest appeal has been sent to Dr. Henry S. Coffin.

On Monday evening

the subject is to center around the gospels and their message.

Tuesday the nature and mission of Christ will be taken up, while on Wednesday Faith and Prayer will be the subjects.

On Thursday we wish the subject to center around that word "Discipleship".

The nature of the meeting to be such that a direct note of appeal to men be made to enter this life of discipleship to Christ as

Lord and Master of their
lives.

In no cases have we
dictated the exact theme
but leave it with the
speakers, only the trend
of thought which we feel
we need here just now
has been suggested.

If you could reach
Cambridge Thursday
after-noon, May seventh,
you would be able to
return to New York that
evening.

To-morrow night



THE HARVARD UNION

The committee presents the Movement to the Christian Association, trusting that in this final appeal they will be willing to sanction the meetings as Christian Association meetings.

We cannot, however, retract one step nor compromise in any way the stand we take as to the evangelical nature of the meetings.

Throughout the series we desire that "Christ and Him crucified" be made the tender, reverent center of all that is done and said. Not an ideal nor a wonderful man, but Christ, the Saviour of the world, the Son of God.

The meetings will begin at 7.30 and end at 8.30, when an after-meeting for personal prayer and testimony will be held.

We hope to have over eight-hundred invitations to these meetings spread throughout the university.

Mr. Spier, this seems but a poor appeal and yet back of the words you will truly see the spirit that prompts us in this movement, and we are going to press this battle to our utmost capacity till Harvard stands "For Christ and the Church".

Please think the
matter over with care
before you decide that
you cannot come for
Harvard does need this
message as only God
knows.

Next October we hope
that a series of meetings
can be held here at
which both you and
Mr. Mott can be present.

Very cordially yours,
S. Ralph Harlow

31 Dminuty Hall

Hartzell, W R.

RECEIVED

JAN 22 1907

MR. SPEER.

44 N. Pine St.
Lancaster, Pa,

Jan. 20, 1907.

Mr. Robert E. Speer
New York City
New York.

Dear Sir:-

The reading of "A Young man's Questions" is the main thing that caused me write this letter. I shall be very thankful if you can find time to answer it for me.

I am a junior in college here preparing for the ministry. I will be direct.

I considered ^{it} wrong to play cards ever since I was a boy. Last year I couldn't find a substantial reason to call card-playing wrong and therefore I played - I learned it. I saw

that it was very nice and helpful in society, and good society is what we live for very largely.

I didn't know whether I was doing right or not in playing cards. I kept questioning and discussing it with others, some of whom were for it and some against it. Since Christmas vacation I decided to stop it, not as a new year resolution, but because I don't know whether it is right or not I stop it until I do know, if this is ever possible.

Will you please give me a substantial reason for not playing cards, if it is wrong, that I may have a "reason" for the faith that is in me. I don't want to act blindly.

Cards is a good social game. Is the game wrong because some abuse it?

I don't suppose it will be of

3.

much use to give you my reasons on either side, else I would.

I am of influence to more than a few people, and would like to know. I also believe that religion too conservative will do very little good, it must be practical. Religion too loose is also no good.

I call drinking sinful; this ranks also with smoking, & manly. Dancing is wrong. Theater going, as it is, is wrong. I think it was all right to see "Everyman", a morality play.

I am sure you can help me. If you haven't time to write me any reasons perhaps you can recommend a few books. I don't think thanks are enough to pay you but I don't see how else to do it now except thanking you very much for all I may be helped ^{by} you.

Yours, in Jesus' name,

W. R. Hartzell

Hassager, Catherine K.
Philadelphia. 16-1-07.

Dear Mr. Speer!

I have read your letter over and over again, and want I could say you, what I feel, but the language is against me, much when I write, but still more when I speak.

First- I am going to thank you at my whole heart for the beautiful way, you have acted here. Next I am going to ask you pardon for what I have written and what I now am going to write. I am ungrateful and greedy, if some body offer me the little finger, I take the

3.
in the world, know what you
are doing and that you do
it well, and I? I vacillating
in all my way, not on the
one not on the other side,
not satisfied with any
thing, not doing for one bent
got, only thinking on myself,
troubling my friends with
my small troubles, never
helping, but always asking
help (only not there where
I ought to ask) so I am,
and much much worse!

I dare to come to you to
ask you questions as I am
sure you will think only
come! of my ignorance
and be amazed, that you
have lost your attention
and time of such an

4.
unwarthy creature.
I am not hysterical as the
last time I wrote to you,
but I am still suffering and
it take my whole thoughts
and strength, and seems
never to give me peace.
But there is things I can
not get over, things why
I can not believe.
I read the bapt: you told
me, and I hate after read
them, because Jesus teaching
is beautiful and admirable,
and I do not want any
thing more, than to live
after it; but why must
I not think Christ as
a man, not as Gods
son more than we all
are it? I find the thought
must ^{more} ~~will~~ be. I can

3

whole hand.

Indeed I would like to talk with you, but I am afraid my bad language that will permit me to say, what I want to say. Besides, I am shy for a stranger and must know the person well, before I could speak out of my heart.

In a other way, I am ashamed to take your time, a man as you, which time is so useful to so many persons who need you, perhaps much more than I.

I am surprised about myself, that I dare to speak to you, who stay so far over me, who stay just on a ground, have taken your position

not believe ^{the} God as a person
If he was why then:

Why send this innocent son
to suffer and die for some
people?

Could God not, when he is
almighty, save us, if he wan-
ted, in a more clear way?

What about all the other
spheres?

Why did not God send
Christ long before?

Why does God want a
crying praying flock
for an independent, self-
helping, when he any-
how has given us
freedom of will?

what you will answer.

I will see you any time
when you come again

by Mr. and Mrs. Trumbull
and hope you not will
think so bad about
me?

Yours grateful

C. Reur. Hassager

3348 Walnut St

Phila

If some body is born in
happiness and comfort, as
a rule they spread happiness
and live a good life-, but-
if some body is born in
poor ness, badness, and only
see cruelty and sorrow, can
he for, that he grow up to
sin - still and to lag?

Why does Christus praise
love and God permit - so
much cloud?

Why suffering, when all
is possible for God?

Some body say "God went
as do be perfect through
(cloud) suffering - why
not through happiness?"

That is what worry me
Mr. Speer - and I know

10. 3. 17.

Dear Mr. Spier

When I in ^{the} morning of the
other day came in
noon, I recall being
our ^{own} ^{time} and ⁱⁿ ^{with}
in a cold way, & that
you had not ^{gotten}
me and my ^{father's}
letters, but that you
still ^{needed} to speak
with me - yes - ^{re} & ^{an}
that, see me in ^{our}
some and kindly in-
ded me to say ^{now}
to night in your ^{case}.

3
it is not in itself
da you + I will have
ill on time dishonorable
in the first days of May
and could I have come
you would it.

You will perhaps find it
strange that I have
not as quick as possible
sent a little light in
the chaos of wild when
I am in the morning?

The reason will be, that
Mr. Tom will just for
some few days back, and
we a long time his
sources and in the past

4
gentle and natural way,
sold me his right and
the religion which gave
me a great relief and
much to think on.

In questions I had forwarded
to you, he also answered
but I know that your ques-
tions will come, your father's,
new sempelism that is
the reason, which I thought
that perhaps it would be
better if it was the same
for you so wait a little
longer?

With kindly regards to you
and Mrs. Gray, and wife
I am very truly yours,

William Brewster

I wish you could understand
stand that I do.

I can't speak with you,
see you in your home
with your wife and children.

It would be nice to see
you and grateful. You
feel dreadful distressed
to take your time, but
I can't do that. I can
do - please.

I will wait on the way
to see you next time to
see the chance to see
in a little while. I will
at your address in
the future. Please write.

April 30 - 27.

~~Dear~~ Mr. Speer!

I am so glad the time
is coming, when I
have to write to you
and tell you my
address in New York.

I will be - or at least
letters will find me,
by - Mrs. Anders Oye
591 Park Avenue, N. Y.

If you still want to
see me, I will be
very glad to come
and would ask

you to tell me when
and how to go?

I have no idea about
how to go to Engelwood,
but it is not hard to
find I think.

Expecting to hear from
you, I am - with my
best thanks yours
sincerely

C. Keen - Hasseger

3348. Walnut St.

5-4-07.

Wm

My dear Mr. Speer:
Thinking that I had
displeased you with
my letters, and dis-
contented with
myself and the whole
world, I was just
taking on my hat to
go down and by my
sicket and go straight-
home. Then your
letter came, and after
having read that, a
great change came
over me. I saw

you so kindly write:
"Atmosphere of trust
and friendship in
a home, is a better
salution of difficulties,
than all sorts of
arguments."

"Love in our own hearts"
yes - but - - ?

Dear Mr. Speer, I am
looking forward with
great pleasure to
the 5th May -

I will go to New
York, the 2nd May
and stay there to

my steamer leave
the 9th.

I will write you
later, what my
address in New York
will be.

With all that good,
which is left in
my poor heart, - my
thanks to you and
Mrs. Speer -

my sincerely yours
"Lo. Kunz" Passage

suddenly, that it
was spring, that the
sun was shining,
that people were
smiling to me.

I catch myself in
singing, all things I
not. I have done so
long time, I have
been in Philadelphia,
I believe.

What most make me
feel so happy is, that
it seems as if you
understand & love
me so good already.
That is just what

Hatfield, M. W.

YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION
OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK
7 EAST FIFTEENTH STREET

RECEIVED

MAR 30 1907

MR. SPEER

Mr. Speer

W

I hope you will
please to advise me
that at a meeting held
this morning, at a
committee held over
Executive Committee
I need not be present
at our building in taking
the ... of the ... midday

Services on March the
Ninth seventh and tenth eighth
at 10th East 10th Street -

The perfect attention and
sincere fraternal interest
of our audience, composed
almost exclusively of young
men showed how deeply
they were interested
in me, and the words
were said by one who had
heard me the first day,
that there was not one girl

who would not work
with me during the
war - address.

With sincere thanks for
sharing us time out of
your busy life to aid us
on the above occasions,
believe me,

Sincerely yours,
A. M. Hatfield.
New E. H.

Cor Socy, No. 100

Robert E. Peck of

March the Tenth eighth 1901

Hamadan

Jan. 26. 1857

My dear Mr. Speer.

I wrote you last week forwarding a number of letters which had come here in you and Mrs Speer. The next day Kazim and Ali arrived but the load did not arrive until Sunday morning and as your letters were in the box we did not get them until that time. We were much pleased to learn that you got through your work in Baghdad and sailed away on Friday morning. Now we are anxiously awaiting letters from Bushira to know what your plans are for the rest of your journey. We read dreadful reports about the plague in Baghdad Bombay and suppose you will find some route which will not take you into that afflicted region.

I have given the saddle over into Dr. Holmes's hands and he will doubtless write you about it. Mr. Hankes is writing Mr. Speer about the items which she was to attend to. An account up to date is enclosed on a separate sheet. There is still a little cash in my hands with which to forward the saddle to Erromiah. There are now many feast days and there is little business done but they will soon be over when I trust I will be able soon to find a trustworthy man to take the saddle to Miss Russell. I am sorry you got so little for your horses but under the circumstances you could not have done better. I had no trouble about the racks of my horses. By profuse application of cold water several times a day the swelling soon went down.

Wed Sept 13

Since writing the other side of this sheet I find that on account it is about balanced. I paid 10 Rs on the freight of the purchases Kazim made for me. which seemed to me ^{about right.} I trust you will charge me with the freight, customs + other charges on the rugs which troubled you to take for us. I afterwards discovered the six krans I paid at Khanakeen was no way near the proper amount for those two rugs. But you must send in the full charge when you get home. All the goods you sent back came safely except the granite ware plate which Kazim says was not put in and must have been left at the hotel.

All our friends here are well except Miss E. S. Hunt among and myself who are fighting off malaria. I was not well yesterday but am better today. We have been quaking New Year calls in the Persians. Our old governor is gone. Started on Tuesday last for Teheran. A new governor or a young man is expected in a few days. The Mokeh-i-i-Dolah has given up the portfolio of the Interior and the Ameer-i-Dolah has been called from Tabreez to take it. The Ameer-i-Drazam has been sent to Tabreez to take his place and he has Sennel too. His son will remain in charge there. The Government of Kermanshah has not been definitely assigned so far as we can hear.

I do not know that there is any more news in which you will be interested. Nor the cables will doubtless include it in her letter to Mrs. Fern if there is. We all hope you may have a pleasant voyage and see China according to your plans.

Yours very sincerely,
Jas. W. Hawkes.

WESTMINSTER
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Corner Webster and Page Sts.
REV. HERBERT E. HAYS, PASTOR.
Residence: 1100 Waller Street,

The Church,

Hays, Herbert E.

RECEIVED

NOV 1 1906

MR. ROBERT E. SPEER

San Francisco, Oct. 29, 1906.

Mr. Robt. E. Speer,
New York City,

Dear Sir: - How many times
during the past week have
I thanked God for bringing
you to the Pacific Coast!
And if we should some-
times thank God through
the channels He has used
in blessing us, I want
to thank you for what I have
received, and through you
Him. You have made
Christ so real here, and
Christ the life-giver has
been brought so close here.
I realized to some extent

WESTMINSTER
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Corner Webster and Page Sts.
REV. HERBERT E. HAYS, PASTOR.
Residence: 428 Waller Street.

San Francisco, 190

How church people some-
times feel toward a godly
pastor who has brought to
them the true bread of life.
I felt as if I wanted to do
something for you, yet I
remembered that we
could probably please you
most by surrendering
ourselves more fully to
the great truths which you
have been teaching us.

Will you kindly accept
my heartfelt thanks for the
work which you did among
us?

If you have time, will
you kindly send me

WESTMINSTER
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
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Residence: 448 Waller Street.

San Francisco,

190

titles of a few books, outside
the Bible, which present
Christ strongly, in your
opinion, as our atone-
ment, regeneration, and
sanctification, or which
present Him as supply-
ing any great funda-
mental need of our lives?
I shall truly appreciate
the favor if you find time
to do so.

May God make you
an increasing blessing
to the people of all lands.
Yours sincerely
Herbert E. Hays.

Henderson, Moxy B.

2/22/11

My dear Mr. Steer:

The note I have already sent you would explain in part the inquiries involved in your letter just received. But I hasten to explain further. My letter to the Revelle Publishing Company written in January, was in the nature of a general inquiry. These matters are absolutely new to me, and I did not know exactly how to proceed. My reply stated that nothing could be

determined until the M.S. was in their hands. As I had no means of knowing when how soon it could be ready, since I was awaiting the supplementary material Uncle Rob, was to gather on his return to China, and he was being unexpectedly hindered by his wife's long illness, and very heavy pressure of work, I simply put the matter aside until I could send the completed M.S.

I see now it would have been courteous to write explaining the situation, and in every way I did not do so.

From your letter I draw the pleasant inference that Mr. Russell is himself personally interested in the decisions regarding publication, and I will write him a letter direct. Perhaps I mentioned that I had had the pleasure of some weeks in Jerusalem & in Galilee with Mr. & Mrs. Russell, and I hope he may recall these with as much pleasure as I, and may feel the added interest some personal acquaintance always gives.

I have by Uncle's sanction to

Work over, or modify any part
of the book. The opening Chap-
ter has given me most concern.
I am not sure it is the most aus-
picious beginning - on the wrist ap-
pear to interest. From the point
of view of its form it is unceasingly
developed, and doesn't wholly
match the scope of the book.

Do you feel this to be sufficient-
ly true to suggest some re-writing of
it? And do you notice other
possible improvements?

I am eager to co-operate in an
early publication, on my own account, &
thru courtesy for Dr. Fisher who has been
so generous.

Yours sincerely,
"The Sonnet"
Mary B. Anderson.
Eng Beach, Calif. Mar 15. '11.

Mr. Robert E. Speer,
New York City.

RECEIVED

FEB 10 1911

Mr. Speer.

My dear Mr. Speer:

Your kind and very prompt telegram was a genuine relief to me since I feared I had delayed too long in replying on my uncle's request, and might find you away from this country. I expressed the M.S. to you last night. It is not entirely complete as there remain a few little incidents to be worked in here and there. Also, I expect to go over the Paragraphing and punctuation again. I have felt at liberty to make any changes I

Thought best, in the interest of better English form - My Uncle was very much hurried in writing it and could not himself give it careful revision. I have done a great deal of work upon it, even re-writing and re-arranging some chapters; but I have tried also not to interfere with my Uncle's way of saying things and have left the style free and informal.

I shall be so very grateful for any suggestions you may be willing to make. Perhaps there may seem to you over-emphasis in certain places, or repetition of

certain phrases, or too much detail, or a monotonous sentence structure. Perhaps a more open paragraphing would make the page more attractive. The use of a topical rather than a narrative basis for the book involves some repetition, and the very composite character of the authorship, (which reminds one of "J", "E", "P", & "D" & "D") accounts for other characteristics. Yet I see the plan to be a good one, and these things to be minor matters.

What I am really much more concerned to ask counsel about is, as to those things Uncle Robert says

over Aunt Julia's shoulder, so to speak.
The application of her ideas and exper-
ience to present-day conditions which
have partly outgrown them. It is the
latest fashion, we know, to be very
forth-right — splendidly so; but
do you question the wisdom of any
of the things said, especially about
educational policy, and the home
church — and unmarried mis-
sionary women? Is it "rubbed in" too
hard any where? I have soften-
ed & modified a bit here & there,
& left something to suggestion &
inference — I know my Mabel would
value your judgment & wish to be guided

If in any particular you were willing
to mention.

In all these respects, it seems to
me this is a fresh and admirable
contribution to Messianic literature.
It gets one out into the very spirit
and process of the actual work;
it gives glimpses into so many lives;
and it has about it the genuine spirit-
ual power with which Mr. Aunt Julia
and my Mueli have been blessed.

I hope great things for its usefulness.

The length and scope of
the Introduction, or "Foreword"
if you prefer, are wholly within
your pleasure -

As to the publication, my Uncle
has had to leave the plans for that
entirely to me, and I am without
experience. I feel sure Revells
would be the best publisher for
the work, and I am sending it to
them within a few days for reading
and terms of publication: not how
to get the best terms, or try pres-
sure upon them to do well for us
I do not know, beyond writing to
Mr. Revell himself, with whom
I traveled in Palestine some years ago.
This may help a little. The book is Uncle
Robert's personal property, and whatever

he makes will go into his Evangelistic work
in Shantung. And so anything
whatever you may see in the way of
doing to get a favorable reception
of the M.S. at Revell's and good
terms — or any suggestion you can
make to me as to other possible pub-
lishers, will be a great service
to my Uncle, and to the cause
he is so heart & soul devoted to
here in Shantung. I shall have
two type written copies to use for
publishers, and the one I have
sent you, while not quite complete,
would do for reading in case you

thought nice to submit the book to
several before deciding. All this is
much to ask, and I shall be so grate-
ful for the help.

If I can be any judge of a book
that is partly my own, this one will
greatly interest young women, and
should have a large sale among
the Volunteers - the Students Conference
workers - the Women's Colleges &c.

With kind regards and much
gratification that you are to write the
Introductory for this previous little volume,
I am - Yours sincerely,
Mary B. Henderson.

Long Beach, Calif

"The Louise". July 22 1911.

Hendrick, Calvin W.

SEWERAGE COMMISSION

OF THE CITY OF BALTIMORE

CHIEF ENGINEER'S OFFICE

AMERICAN BUILDING

CALVIN W. HENDRICK, CHIEF ENGINEER.

RECEIVED

JUN 22 1907

MR. SPEER.

Letter not enclosed - M.H.

BALTIMORE, Friday June 21st 1907

My dear Mr. Speer.

Ans. June 21

You do not know how much I appreciated your kind sympathetic letter, and as you say, you could sympathize. Oh how hard some things are to bear in this life, what could we do if it were not for prayer to our Merciful Heavenly Father ~~to~~ help us in the dark hours.

Your letter did show Hendrick a world of good & if you have the time someday in the future, drop him a line on how God sometimes does not answer our prayer as we think is best for us, but that he answers the very petition, but even better than we ask. You can make it gladder. I enclose a copy of a letter just received which is such a comfort just now, as my boy, two days before he left us, took the bible & found the passage which said, "a good name is more to be desired than great riches" pointing it out and said "see there" with my kneeling beside him.

Yours truly Calvin W. Hendrick

Henrick, Herring

Am. Jan 20, '07

My dear Mr. Spear,

Our dear Lord has
been so good to us in
sending, the never ceasing
flow of deep & true consolation,
to our friends - He has taken
our bitter way out
and I have never
said "Why?" God loves us
& if he loves us & being
all powerful he will bring

for a month from June 15 to July 15
I want you to know my mother
& I want you to talk to her
about the future & how much
dear Jesus loves us. Will your
time be so fully engaged that
you could not arrange to run
up & see her some time during
the month? He is quite feeble
(72 yrs of age) & seldom leaves home
which is at Greenwich Conn. I
would arrange any day ~~to~~^{to} meet
you there at luncheon - I am
sure it would make her happy
to know you & if we will love
her. Her mother was a presbyterian
& I her daughter am also, how
satisfying it would be to have
her one also.

In John 14 - 14th verse it says
"if ye ask anything in my name

Hendrick, Herring

Dec - Jan 20, 07

My dear Mr. Spurr,

Our dear Lord has
been so good to us in
sending, the never ceasing
flow of deep & true sympathy
to our friends - He has taken
our little boy out of
our lives & I have never
said "Why?" God loves us
& if he loves us & being
all powerful he will bring

"I will do it" Do you believe
~~that~~ to mean if we have
sufficient faith God will
grant any prayer?

What does "in my name"
mean? I won't apologize
for taking up yr time
for I know all these things
constitute yr life's work &
if I don't hear soon I will
understand I have to wait
for my turn, as I know
what a busy man you are.

Rec Herring Hendrick
1125 N. Calvert St. Baltimore

Holliday, Alice

6/27/08

~~J.C.~~

My dear Mr. Sher:-

It is six years ago today since I began to try to "put Jesus Christ first" in my life, and I wish to thank you for bringing the message that has meant so much to me - that Sunday night in the Libby'say Conference.

I know you saw me there

with the other Pillsbury girls,
for you sent my message
directly to me, but you have
not seen or heard of me ever.
I'm just trying to fill my
believe in this big dear state -
"I young."

These six years have brought
to me so much more of service
and of dear happiness than
I had ever hoped or planned
that in me you will not
strike this word of gratitude
to his messenger out of place.

Yours sincerely

Rich. Colman.

Fannie Young.

June twenty-ninth 1857.

Holmgvist, Karlene

1600 WEST SEVENTH STREET,
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE.

My dear Mr. Speer,
How can you
know how I thank
you for what has come
in the mail to me
this morning? My heart
is too full and I can
find only the truest
relief in thanking God.

most grateful thoughts and wishes for
Mrs. Speer and Son.

Very sincerely,

Karlene Thelquist

COPY.

January 25th, 1908.

Miss Eloise Holton,

Wellesley College,

Wellesley, Mass.

My dear Miss Holton:

My delay in answering your note of November 30th was not due to any want of sympathy and interest, but all of my correspondence has been behind, and I am only now beginning to overtake it. I wish it were possible to sit down and talk with you regarding the great question which you raise, because I despair of being able to put it satisfactorily in a letter, which, at the best, must be very brief.

Perhaps I could give you most help if I would suggest one or two books to you. Have you ever read Clark's "Outline of Christian Theology?" On Pages 102-128 you will find a discussion of the existence of God; and on pages 305-321 a discussion of the unity of Christ with God and with the human race. Then I would suggest, also, Clark's little book "Can I Believe in God, the Father" and Carnegie Simpson's little book, "The Fact of Christ," to which should be added, I think, "The Character of Jesus," Young's "The Christ of History" and Forrest's "Christ of History and of Experience." All that I can do, apart from suggesting these books, is to state briefly one or two points.

1. - That Jesus existed, as an historical character, is admitted, as far as I know, by everyone. The only questions are as to how much we actually know about His life and as to what estimate we are to form of His character and person. The utmost limit of our actual knowledge of Him is contained in the New Testament. Even if the results of the most negative criticism are accepted, the fact of Christ and of the belief of the early Church in Christ as more than a man, as risen from the dead, and as alive in human experience, remains undisputed. How is that to be accounted for?

It seems to me that the cause must have been adequate to the effect, and that the effect could not have been produced by myths and delusions.

I. - I believe that Christ lives, first, because I think the historical evidence of the resurrection is conclusive; and second, because the existence of the early Church and of the convictions and institutions of Christianity seems to me to be incapable of explanation if Jesus died and did not rise again. Third, because I do not believe that an absolutely unique and sinless life could be terminated as common and sinful lives are. Fourth, because what is being done in the world by Christ could not be done by the memory of a dead man or the spell of a false ideal. And fifth, because I believe that Christ is known by men and women as truly as they know other men and women?

II. - the character and consciousness of Jesus seem to me to authenticate His claim to be divine, which was the cause of the Jews' demand for His death.

III. - I believe in God because I do not believe that that which is impersonal could produce that which is personal, - that which is unintelligent that which is intelligent. I do not see how a will could be got out of matter. The fact that we are what we are compels me to believe that that which produced us must have had in it the power to produce that which is in us.

I had an enquiry on this point a little while ago from a Japanese friend, and I would venture to quote what I wrote regarding it:

"I think the error of the doctor's letter about which you ask is in his supposing that you can have an effect greater than your cause. That, we know, cannot be true. We have in the world to account for the existence of reason, and personality, and the spirit in man. These are simple facts which each one of us knows in himself. Now it is utterly irrational to suppose that electricity, which has none of these things, could be the cause of them. My reason must have a reason back of it, which is the cause of it. My personal life can only be explained on the basis of a personal life in the Creator. My own spirit is proof to me that that which made me is spirit also.

This, I think, is one great error of the doctor. The simple fact is that we have a world to be accounted for. The world cannot be bigger than the cause of it. The creation cannot be bigger greater than the Creator, and the only reasonable explanation of the facts of the world and of human personality and of our own reasons and of our faculty of memory and of our ability to conceive of God, is to be found in the postulate of God as a living Person back of the world and in the world."

No explanation of the universe is free from difficulties. The theistic explanation seems to me to be the most reasonable and the least difficult. As Dr. Babcock would have said, to talk out through the world and say "Father" clears up more mysteries to me than to stand amid its shadows and say "Fate."

Have you seen Mr. Chesterton's latest book on Orthodoxy? It is a very un-orthodox definition of orthodoxy, but all the more effective, probably, on that account.

Please let me know if I have only darkened counsel for you, and please believe me when I say that I am very anxious to be of any help to you that I can.

Very sincerely yours,

(Signed) Robert M. Speer.

Let me suggest, also, "Self-Revelation of God" and his
"Philosophical Basis of Theism."

Harrogate, 1st Dec 1896

774
Dear Sir

I have regularly and with growing interest read your books and have come to the conclusion, that it would be useful for my countrymen, if some of them, e.g.

The Principles of Jesus

The Man Paul

Remember Jesus Christ

Christ and Life

The Man Christ Jesus, and perhaps also

A Young Man's Questions

could be translated into the German language

I will esteem it a great favour, if you will inform me, how you regard this, and if you are still in the position to grant me gratis the right to translate the above books. I have translated some books of Rev. F. B. Meyer = London, of Rev. A. Murray, of Rev. Charles Sheldon = Topeka (Kansas), Rev. Egerton Young = Toronto, Prof. Nichol. Hofmann and others.

I am, dear Sir and Brother

Yours faithfully

Pastor G. Holteij-Weber

Caternberg bei Essen an
der Ruhr,

Deutschland

31. 8. 1903.

February 24
1910.

Miss Horne, Miss

P. T. O.

Miss Horne desires to
express to Mr. Robert Spear
her most-appreciative thanks
for the instructive & inspiring
course of lectures on "Christ and
the Nations," she has had the
privilege of attending, also the
splendid address given last
night in the Music Hall here.

Certainly the large
attendance, with the close
attention maintained through-
out, must have been gratifying

To the Speakers

Miss Stone is closely associated with Missionaries having several of her relatives engaged, or have been engaged, in Foreign Mission work.

May she be permitted to offer Mr. Spear a collection of Prints from Photographs with notes of our "Greswold City" as a very small remembrance of Mr. Spear's valued visit to Aberdeen.

Must not trouble sending thanks.

165 Kene Street to. Aberdeen

RECEIVED

100 08

To Robert Spear
New York, N.Y.

Dear Sir:

I appreciate deeply
by your kindness in
taking the trouble you did
to help me in my search
for my brother. I can only
thank you. God alone can
bring him back to us.
He seems to have passed
completely out of our reach,
or knowledge. After meeting
you, I heard in a sermon
about Tracy of his having
been in Phila. But
all letters sent there at
any address we have

2

had nice 2 pm mas.. then
you received by us weeks
later, from the Broad letter
office.. We seem perfectly
helpless to do anything..
I have in my life had so
many (to me) wonderful answers
to prayer. That without
ceasing, I am asking God
for his return to us with
a changed life, and a con-
secrated heart. That he might
be just a power for good
as he has for evil. Such
things have happened, and
he has met a brilliant
young man lovable and
really good at heart, to
give with you the letter

3
of him. Thank you so
much for your interest,
and that of your friends in
the Church, Pardon me
again for intruding
upon your time, and
believe me,

Most sincerely yours,

(Mrs) Clara L. Howard

North Bend, Nebraska,

July 8th, 1908.

Howard, (?) Phil

4235 Farnam St

12/7/02

My dear Phil,

Today when I
was on the way home
from New York. I got word
that Mr. Turnbull was
very ill, and I hurried
to his house, by a short
cut, to find that he
had been unconscious for
some hours, as the result

three days hence; but nothing
could surprise any of us. For
Dr. Turnbull has so often seemed
to overcome nature.

There is really nothing for
the physician's skill to do. We
are waiting and watching and
praying. I know you love
our father Turnbull just as
we do, so I write this to follow
my telegram in order that you
may have all the facts we have.

Appetimately yours
Chil. Howe

of what the doctors agree was
an apoplectic stroke. The
dear old soldier is sleeping
quietly in his own room, with
his clan watching near him.
It is now one o'clock ^{at night} and
there has been no real
change in seven or eight
hours. Dr. Styker is
spending the night at the
house. He does not think
there will be any rally from
the present condition. He
says the end may be two

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C O P Y .

Hespeler, Ont., Jan. 20, 1905.

Rev. Mr. Gordon,

Dear Sir:-

I trust you will pardon the liberty I take, as a stranger, in writing you, but I have just finished reading "The Prospector" and the two characters that most strongly appealed to me were McGregor's mother and the Old Doctor and as your book has done me so much good, I want to give you an instance of how the power of God can save a man from utter ruin and maybe be of help to others.

I was reared in a Christian home and from my earliest recollection had instilled into me the teachings of religion by a good father and mother. I passed the High School and entered Trinity College, Toronto, for the medical profession, which I passed in 1888 with honors. When I was attending college I was blessed, or should rather say, cursed, with too much money and led a gay, reckless life, although never going to any great excesses. Shortly after graduating, my father bought me a home and country practice from a doctor who retired and gave me the whole field to myself. I married a true, pure girl of Highland descent, Mary Mc_____ whom I often wonder now ever remained with me in the years that followed. Now, in the little place where I commenced practice, there were three hotels, or I should rather say, dives, for it was the time of the Scott Act and they were run night and day, weekdays and Sabbath. But that was not the only place where liquor could be had. In nearly all the farm houses it was kept and to refuse a horn in some cases meant an insult; but, thank God, that custom is rapidly dying out. Well, I soon began taking my glass quite freely and took great pride in the feat of being able to drink the majority of them blind drunk. But you know, Mr. Gordon, "That the chickens come home to roost." My stomach began to play out and I made the fatal discovery that about 1-4 gr. morphine injected into the arm would relieve that terrible morning sickness and depression, and I was able to do any amount of work when under its influence. But oh, how the dose had to be gradually increased, and at the end of seven years I was using with the hypodermic over 20 grs. of morphine sulph. a day. Two drams or 120 grains would not last me a week. I shall not dwell upon those beclouded years when through contracted pupils I beheld friends and fame and fortune all go down some other road, but hasten on to the most remarkable part of my experience. We were forced to leave M-----n and about three years ago came to this town, where my wife, to support her little family of two boys and two girls and myself, (for I got very little to do) rented a house and commenced keeping boarders. In two years time I did one good thing, I joined the R.T. of T. and stopped drinking but used the "dope" as they call it, more than ever. But there was soon to come a change. The Presbyterian pulpit became vacant through the Rev. Mr. Pogue receiving and accepting a call to Philadelphia, to Dr. William Patterson's church. Minister after minister, some of them very eloquent, preached for a call, but none was acceptable until a young man from McGill, not yet through, now the Rev. A. D. Morrow, filled the pulpit night and morning. I might state that he is an all-round athlete, holding the Amateur Championship of Canada for running 440 yards in 49 2-5 or 4-5 seconds. He received the

call. I did not often go to church as my little daughter, Annie Lu, would say to her mother, "Oh, I wish papa would not go to church, I am so ashamed of him. He always goes to sleep." But this Sunday evening the sermon had a certain ring in it that kept me awake, but I was more impressed by a solo sung by Mr. Morrow's brother, Tom, a splendid singer. It was, "Only a step for Jesus, why not take it now?" "Only a step for Jesus" kept ringing in my ears for days. I could not shake it off. I am a little Calvinistic and believe that Mr. Morrow was divinely sent to this town, and with Shakespeare, that "There is a destiny that shapes our course, rough hew it as we will."

He was not very long in town when he asked me to go up the river fishing with him one afternoon. He then and there tackled me and I confessed to him what my secret vice was. He looked at me and said, "You are too good a man to be going to the devil. Promise me that by God's help you will try and stop it." I gave my word of honor, went home, used up the remains of my drug and broke my syringe. I could make any number of resolutions then, but oh, what a difference in the morning. For three days I fooled them all. I stole morphine tablets from a drug-store that was forbidden to sell me any. But you might as well try to stop the wind from blowing as keep the supplies from a morphine fiend. He will beg, lie, steal, yes, break every commandment to get it. I watched my chance when Dr. L---- went out driving, tiptoed into his office, got his hypodermic syringe, injected from 8 to 10 grains and then returned it without the doctor knowing it. I went out walking with Mr. M and tried to make him believe that I was doing famously, but conscience troubled me and I confessed all that I had been doing, laid down and completely cut it off. Oh, the hell I suffered, the awful vomiting, the cold sweats and my heart beating like a trip-hammer night and day, the awful craving! I know if the devil had entered I would have sold my immortal soul for 10 grains of morphia sulph. I certainly would have destroyed myself if I had had a revolver or any other means handy. But I was watched by three dear friends, my loving wife, Dr. L, who gave me some medicine, and Mr. Morrow, who would run in every hour or two, sit down and try to sheer me up with a comical Irish story, or sometimes he would try hypnotism and suggestion by running his hand over my brow and then his fingers through my hair, repeating "sleep, sleep, sleep, yes sleep, sleep." But when everything would fail he would kneel down and ask God to help me. That seemed to do me more good than anything, for a voice would whisper in my ear, "Stick it out, John, fight her out, better die without than with the cursed stuff." Thank the Lord, I at last won the victory, and in a little over a week was able to walk up to the manse and wrote a letter to a dear Christian sister of mine, who with her husband, have a beautiful home on one of the Isles of Muskoka. Oh, what a loving reply I received and money enough enclosed for me to start at once for her home. Mr. Morrow and I started on the same day, going as far as Toronto with me on his way to Quebec to get married. Oh, it was a long tiresome journey for me, but my sister and friends were at the wharf to meet me. That sister, so like our dear mother, took my hand and thre her arm around my neck and kissed me. Thank God, there was no taint to my breath or no narcotic coursed through my veins. I staid with them a month and came home fully recovered and I can truthfully say, since on my feet I have had no desire for the drug. But for a long time I suffered terrible depressions and was very weak and would sit for hours on the rocks looking over those beautiful waters, but I often felt as a patient once described his condition to me, like humping up his shoulders and allowing the upper part of his anatomy to settle down into the lower part of his back bone. But I got over that and met a great number of kind friends, among whom I

number Rev. A. L. Gee, D. D., Methodist Minister of Brantwood. We had an island church and on Sunday he preached a sermon from the text "Comfort my people saith the Lord." The tears came to my eyes as I thought, how little does the world know of the sorrows of others. I wrote him and told him my story and this New Years received a letter in which he told me that through telling of my fight and victory, by God's help, it was the means of reclaiming a poor drunkard. You cannot tell me how that cheered me up, for although no desire to tamper with anything, the devil often tells me that I have wasted the best part of my life and I might just as well have continued in evil. I am only forty and may be of some use yet.

Now, in conclusion, as I sent the enclosed lines to Dr. Gee, I send them to you, although no writer like yourself. He liked them. The broken dream. They were written in a few of my lucid moments in memory of a dear sainted mother who went down to the grave sorrowing, but still hoping and praying for her wandering boy. "Oh, for the touch of a vanished hand, and the sound of a voice that is still!" I wonder does she know? Now, all I ask is, if through your influence the enclosed can be of any use in helping to redeem anyone, use it. I enclose a card just to see if you received the letter.

Wishing you continued success in your glorious work in the Great West, and that you will soon give the world another healthy Canadian story, I remain one of your many admirers, but asking an interest in your prayers,

Yours sincerely,

(signed) J. Alex. Howitt.

P.S. I joined the Presbyterian Church and have lately been put on Managing Committee.

Feb. 16, 1905.

My dear Dr. Howitt:-

Rarely have I been touched as I have been by your letter. With my heart I thank you for your confidence. I am humbled by it and strengthened. How wonderful is our Savior and how grateful should we forever be for the love that brought Him to us.

I am greatly interested in your life story and should like to know more of it. I should like to know more of the way down first. How insensibly you "took the slope." Something more, too, if you can tell me, of the dark days, of the resolves and determinations and oaths you made, to break, to quit, to be a man, of the feelings of that moment of hope when Jesus seemed so near, of the struggles of that awful night of agony. It may be you shrink from this; if so, do not think of saying anything about it to me. It is no idle curiosity, I assure you. Your experience is too sacred for one to intrude for any unworthy motive; but I have now two men, one a doctor, whom I would like to help to manhood again, and perhaps your experience might help.

I thank God for you, my dear brother sinner, saved by the love and power of our dear common Savior, to whom be glory.

Yours truly,

(signed) Gordon.

GARY.

Hespeler, Ont., Jan. 20, 1905.

Rev. Mr. Gordon,

Dear Sir:-

I trust you will pardon the liberty I take, as a stranger, in writing you, but I have just finished reading "The Prospector" and the two characters that most strongly appealed to me were McCraper's mother and the old Doctor and as your book has done me so much good, I want to give you an instance of how the power of God can save a man from utter ruin and maybe be of help to others.

I was reared in a Christian home and from my earliest recollection had instilled into me the teachings of religion by a good father and mother. I passed the High School and entered Trinity College, Toronto, for the medical profession, which I passed in 1868 with honors. When I was attending college I was blessed, or should rather say, cursed, with too much money and led a gay, reckless life, although never going to any great excesses. Shortly after graduating, my father bought me a home and country practice from a doctor who retired and gave me the whole field to myself. I married a true, pure girl of Highland descent, Mary Mc_____ whom I often wonder how ever remained with me in the years that followed. Now, in the little place where I commenced practice, there were three hotels, or I should rather say, dives, for it was the time of the Scott act and they were run night and day, weekdays and Sabbath. But that was not the only place where liquor could be had. In nearly all the farm houses it was kept and to refuse a horn in some cases meant an insult; but, thank God, that custom is rapidly dying out. Well, I soon began taking my class quite freely and took great pride in the feat of being able to drink the majority of their blind drunk. But you know, Mr. Gordon, "That the chickens come home to roost." My stomach began to play out and I made the fatal discovery that about 1-4 gr. morphine injected into the arm would relieve that terrible morning sickness and depression, and I was able to do any amount of work when under its influence. But oh, how the dose had to be gradually increased, and at the end of seven years I was using with the hypodermic over 2 1/2 grs. of morphine sulph. a day. Two drams or 120 grains would not last me a week. I shall not dwell upon those beclouded years when through contracted pupils I beheld friends and fame and fortune all go down some other road, but hasten on to the most remarkable part of my experience. We were forced to leave _____ and about three years ago came to this town, where my wife, to support her little family of two boys and two girls and myself, (for I got very little to do) rented a house and commenced keeping boarders. In two years time I did one good thing, I joined the B.T. of T. and stopped drinking but used the pipe as they call it, more than ever. But there was soon to come a change. The Presbyterian pulpit became vacant through the Rev. Mr. Dague receiving and accepting a call to Philadelphia, to Dr. William Patterson's church. Minister after minister, some of them very eloquent, preached for a call, but none was acceptable until a young man from McGill, not yet through, now the Rev. W.D. Morrow, filled the pulpit night and morning. I might state that he is an all-round athlete, holding the Amateur Championship of Canada for running 44 yards in 49 2-5 or 4-8 seconds. He received the call. I did not often go to church as my little daughter, Annie M., would say to her mother, "Oh, I wish papa would not go to church, I am so ashamed of him. He always goes to sleep." But this Sunday evening the sermon had a certain ring in it that kept me awake, but I was more impressed by a solo sung by Mr. Morrow's brother, Tom, a splendid singer. It was, "Only a step for Jesus, why not take it now?" "Only a step for Jesus" kept ringing in my ears for days. I could not shake it off. I am a little Calvinistic

and believe that Mr. Morrow was divinely sent to this town, and with Shakespeare, that "there is a destiny that shapes our course, rougher it as we will."

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Now, in conclusion, as I sent the enclosed lines to Dr. See, I send them to you, although no writer like yourself. He liked them. "The broken dream. They were written in a few of my lucid moments in memory of a dear sainted mother who went down to the grave sorrowing, but still hoping and praying for her wandering boy. Ah, for the touch of a vanished hand, and the sound of a voice that is still!" (wonder does she know? Now, all I ask is, if through your influence the enclosed can be of any use in helping to redeem anyone, use it. I enclose a card just to see if you received the letter.

Wishing you continued success in your glorious work in the Great West, and that you will soon give the world another healthy Canadian story, I remain one of your many admirers, but asking an interest in your prayers,

Yours sincerely,

(signed) J. Alex. Howitt.

P.S. I joined the Presbyterian Church and have lately been put on Managing Committee.

Feb. 16, 1905.

My dear Dr. Howitt:-

Rarely have I been touched as I have been by your letter. With my heart thank you for your confidence. I am humbled by it and strengthened. How wonderful is our Savior and how grateful should we forever be for the love that brought Him to us.

I am greatly interested in your life story and should like to know more of it. I should like to know more of the way down first. How insensibly you "took the slope." Something more, too, if you can tell me, of the dark days, of the resolves and determinations and oaths you made, to break, to quit, to be a man, of the feelings of that moment of hope when Jesus seemed so near, of the struggles of that awful night of agony. It may be you shrink from this; if so, do not think of saying anything about it to me. It is no idle curiosity, I assure you. Your experience is too sacred for one to intrude for any unworthy motive; but I have now two men, one a doctor, whom I would like to help to manhood again, and perhaps your experience might help.

I thank God for you, my dear brother sinner, saved by the love and power of our dear common Savior, to whom be glory.

Yours truly,

(signed) Gordon.

CITY.

Hespeler, Ont., Jan. 20, 1905.

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Dear Sir:-

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(signed) Gordon.

Hubbard, Thos. H.

THE LINCOLN CENTENARY COMMITTEE OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK

HEADQUARTERS, EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

HALL OF RECORDS, ROOM 8

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

HIS HONOR GEORGE BRINTON MCCLELLAN
THE HON. JOSEPH HODGES CHOATE
EX-OFFICIO

60 Wall Street,

NEW YORK, December 28th, 1908.

HUGH HASTINGS, CHAIRMAN
FRANKLIN CHASE HOYT, SECRETARY
S. W. B. BROWN PATRICK F. MCGOWAN
JACOB A. CANTOR HERMAN A. METZ
REGINALD S. DOULL CAPT. JACOB W. MILLER
JOB E. HEDGES FRANCIS K. PENDLETON
GEN. THOMAS H. HUBBARD HERMAN RIDDER
WILL H. LOW CHARLES R. SKINNER
HART LYMAN HENRY L. STODDARD
JESSE COHEN, SECRETARY TO CHAIRMAN

RECEIVED
JAN 1 1909
Mr. Speer

Mr. Robert Elliott Speer,
Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions,
156 Fifth Avenue, C i t y.

Dear Mr. Speer:

It becomes my pleasing duty as member of a sub-committee upon speakers, to invite you, on behalf of the Lincoln Centenary Committee of the City of New York, to deliver an address on the evening of February 12th. The plan is to have one principal speech at each one of the thirteen armories in Manhattan and Brooklyn. It is thought that a speech of, say, something like an hour's length, with music and introductions, will be better suited to the occasion than several short speeches. The armories, as you know, hold large audiences. The smallest in our list is given as seating 1,000, and the largest 4,000. Others are 2,000, 2,500, 3,000 and 3,500. The assignment of speakers to the different armories has not yet been considered.

Hoping that I may have a favorable answer at your early convenience, I remain

Very truly yours,

Thos. H. Hubbard

Hubbert, J. M.

General Assembly
of the
Presbyterian Church in the U. S. A.

REV. W. H. ROBERTS, D.D., LL.D., STATED CLERK
REV. J. M. HUBBERT, ASSISTANT CLERK

ROOM 515, WITHERSPOON BUILDING
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Phila., Feb. 19, 1909.

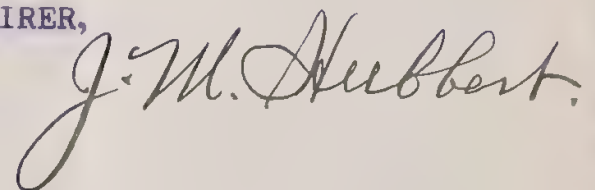
My Dear Friend Speer:

Too long have I delayed to come to you with admonition on my lips. I got my text from some good women whom I heard speaking of you at the time of your visit here to address the Federal Council. They said: "Mr. Speer is killing himself. His appearance indicates the strain he is under. He has spoken here in Philadelphia twice to-night, and now he will travel to New York, and so he goes on in a strenuous life that will break him down", etc. May not the good sisters be right about this? Better for us to keep "Our Bob" with us a long, long time, than to overwork him and kill him off before his time. Why not let your moderation be known unto all men? I join the women in making kind and earnest protest. Probably you have heard such remonstrances from many of your friends. Let it be so: it is not amiss for you to hear more of this talk, for some sinners need "line on line, and precept on precept"! I want to sound my little trumpet in your ears, and then if you fail to give heed my skirts will be clear! See?

You are too busy to make reply to squibs like this. Only do as I tell you, and I shall be satisfied.

Ever your good friend,

AND ADMIRER,



Mr. Robt. E. Speer,
New York City.

Hubbert, J. M.

General Assembly Presbyterian Church, U. S. A.

REV. W. H. ROBERTS, D.D., LL.D., STATED CLERK
REV. J. M. HUBBERT, ASSISTANT CLERK

ROOM 515, WITHERSPOON BUILDING
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Phila., Pa., Sept. 16, 1910.

My Dear "Doctor" Speer:

I knew this is a belated note of congratulations, nevertheless I ⁱⁿ send it. I had it ⁱⁿ heart and mind to write you as soon as I saw what the University over in Europe had done unto thee, but I procrastinated and the thing went by. It is not that I am glad to hear and see you dubbed as a "doctor", for I like "Mr. Speer" (or "our Bob Speer" much better myself), but I do rejoice that you were recognized, in your great worth to the world, as meriting this University badge. Grant said that "men are scarcer than heroes"; and in this day of doctors of all kinds, veterinary and dental, etc., "Mr." is rather more of a distinction than "Doctor"; so I am not sure that I shall meet you and greet you by your new title, but in case I do not you will understand!

With a thousand good wishes for you and yours, I am

Your friend and admirer,

J. M. Hubbert.

Robert Speer, D. D.,

New York City, N. Y.

Thanks for your recent message by Miss Taylor, returning from Europe.

Huizinga, H.

RECEIVED *ada*

Holland, Mich., Aug. 15th 1906. *78*

MR. SPEER
78

Mr. Robert E. Speer,
New York,
My dear Mr. Speer,

I have been very much interested in your address delivered at Nashville, on the inadequacy of non-christian religions. I believe that the reading of such an article by some of my boys in India would be a great help to them in finding out the true relation between ^{the} Christian religion and other religions. I would like to see the article printed in pamphlet form, for circulation in India where it would do much good among the students. It would be cheaper to print it in India, and if offered to the Y.M.C.A. they would probably print and circulate it. If you do not wish to offer it I wish you would give me permission to send it in.

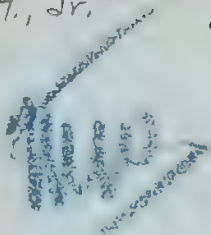
Yours very sincerely,

H. Huizinga

Missionary A.B.M.U.

Hull, George H., Jr.

44 Wall St
New York
Jan 17, '07



Robert C. Spur Esq
Englewood N J.

My Dear Mr Spur: —

I have always been
very grateful to you
for having greatly influenced
my life by several
sermons which I have
heard you deliver at
Lawrenceville School
& at Battelle Chapel
in New Haven.

I now am about

Such a condition seems to me deplorable. Personally it would make life on this earth an absolutely hopeless & fruitless & useless struggle, without any brightness or any permanence in its joys & without any consolation in times of sorrow; a perfectly hollow proposition from birth to death and nothing to hope for afterwards. I should rather be dead than be so, & I believe I might even feel justified in killing myself.

I think this is a fair description of my friend's feelings. She is a strong character & has noble impulses, an unusually fine mind & is rather a leader among her friends.

She can be appealed to by reason or by any other good agency, but so far has & struggled in vain to find Faith, even through prayer.

to increase this
indebtedness by asking
you for some advice,
not for myself but to
help me to help a
very dear young friend
of mine, a young girl
about eighteen.

The whole story in
brief is simply this:
She is utterly devoid
of that great sustaining
& inspiring conviction
which we call Faith.
She has no firm
beliefs about God or
about any life after the
one

Her life through no fault of her own has been rather unhappy. She has thought & has suffered. Superficially her life is bright & gay but the soul is groping in darkness.

I give you all these details hoping that you may be able to suggest the names of some books which might apply to her particular condition & help to bring some light into this blackness.

I have not read any of your published works, but please name any that you think might help.

Without ever having met you, Mr Spurr, I know it will be a pleasure & not a care for you to help me if you can & I am sure you can

Sincerely & gratefully yours

Scott Hull Jr

Apr 19/07

Home, C. A.

[Faint stamp or mark]

250 Alden St. Springfield Mass.

15~~th~~ March 1911.

Dr. Robert E. Speer,

New York,

My dear Dr. Speer,

Some weeks ago you kindly expressed willingness to write an Introductory word to the Lectures on "An Interpretation of India's Religious History" which were first delivered at Union Theological Seminary, when these Lectures were to be printed. The Revell Company is soon to do this. I understand that Revell submitted my MS to you for an opinion. So you may have in mind what the Lectures are.

Are you still willing to write an Introduction for that book? If so, can you do it soon? Can you do it from your perusal of the MS, or would you like to see a proof of the book?

I shall say goodbye to my family and leave Springfield on Wednesday May 10th, and go westward making addresses etc, and then shall sail for India from San Francisco on July 5th. It would be a decided advantage all around, if the book could be entirely printed before I leave the country.

I am Very Sincerely Yours.

R. A. Home

Address evidence & removed down

What then do address toward something is. Conclude

What place has reached out. find in time history

What address did pass into in this preceding to some place - Don't know

*The address of
of former
of about*

} His book is

to not clear of this his address? or evidence of a about red sleep.

to their address

Aug 7. 18

Humphreys, W. N.
Home
Friday

My Dear Mr. Spurr

You must think
me - well I do not know
what!

Truly the beautiful
letter you wrote and
which I read on Christmas
day deserved at least
an acknowledgment.

I can only say as the
children do "Dir sorry".
And I wonder if very
older children ever stop

to think what a terrible
thing it sometimes is
to have to be sorry!

I wonder will I ever get
over being sorry - but
I think you have put
me in a way that will
in time lead me to
look at this in a
different light.

My first anniversary of
Mrs. "holy meek" was a
hard one - I am glad
it is safely over as I
dreaded it. She went
on a visit to Providence
a few days ten years since.

scorning by boat & we
called it our third
"honey-moon" & no two were
more ever happier on their
honey-moon than we & a
few days after she died:
Well, this year I took
that same trip & remained
the three days at her friend's
house as we did last year.
I just had to go, for I
felt I should almost
feel as if I had her with
me again. There was nothing
morbid about it - it did
me good and I think I got
closer to God than I have
ever been before for

I seemed to be able to
think as I cannot at
home & it all comes to
this, that I can accept
without a murmur. There is a
reason I shall know some time
or may never know & I feel
unbounded faith wherever I
cannot reason I stop right
there & say "I believe"; I have
faith. I care not to argue
or reason beyond my poor
limited knowledge. I believe
in God's goodness & have
faith that He will forgive
& help me in my weakness.
I cannot express it. But it
just seems as if I did not

Want to know - any thing -
that I am tired & that I
know that God knows I
am tired & that if I will
put my faith in Him &
His love He will smooth
it all out & rest me as I
would my tired baby.
A friend of mine who has
recently suffered a heavy loss
is as uneasy as I was &
we have tried to help
one another & now he writes
to ask me about Christian
Science & if I have studied
it any - that he is
interested - I would like
to show you his letter -

I do not know how to answer, but I think his uneasiness comes from lack of faith if he had that he would be more content as I am.

"Give me a heart, O Lord, strong to endure,
Help me to keep it simple, pure:
Make me unselfish, helpful, true
In every act, whatever I do.
And Deep Content!"

Does not that answer his desiring freedom of mind + yet for Christmas he sent me a framed Card which had the following as one of its verses: "I do not ask, O Lord, that Thou shouldst shed
Full radiance here;
Give but a ray of peace, that I may tread
Without a fear."

This is not at all the kind of letter I wanted to write. I have rambled away from my path but I shall send it - then perhaps you will send for me again!
I do thank you for holding on to me + the help you have given + in giving my mind direction - which it badly needed. Please do not think I am so selfish as not to have the joy of you + yours in your sorrow. I have many times + prayed God to make you "Content."
May the New Year be one of great peace to you. Most Respectfully.
W. W. Humphrey

4. 1. 1911, G. C.

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JUN 24 1911

Mr. Speer.

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V. W. BAYLES, OFFICE SECRETARY

June 22, 1911

My dear Mr. Speer:-

I want to thank you for your coming to Montreat and the excellent addresses you gave us. They were all fine but I especially enjoyed the one on Prayer. The Sunday morning address which followed the one of the night before on "Sin" helped me get clear of a difficulty that has existed in my mind for some time. You emphasized the latent possibilities for good in a man but at the same time did not minimize the natural depravity of human nature. I see now that the Bible teaches both of these truths and we must hold them both just as we do Divine

so-arranged - and free agency.

I hope to hear you at
The new Blue Ridge Camp
Ground next year

Fraternally yours

G. C. Huntington

134, South Maple St Kingston
Hurlbut, Edmund
Luxemb Co Pennsylvania

Rev Doctor Robert E. Speer

July
Dear Sir.

You should receive by this mail
a small book which may speak for
itself. No padding. Is assorted testimony.
A few copies are in print for friends;
and for leaders in the World Mission-
ary movement. Have sent letter and
book to Rev J. R. Miller weeks ago
but no reply. Perhaps he is away.

Time passes. In my invalid chamber I
am approaching my 85 birth day. My
prayer is that Christian America; and
her defrauded youth; (cheated by Gold
standard censors of the press of many essential
facts) may study and learn along the line

my work indicates. The Devil's last
best Stumbling block: Especially in Asia
is the Gold standard. Can united Christ-
endom remove it. It has no part in the
Millennial Reign. Sincerely Yours

Edmund Hurstbut.

J. S.

Am not looking for reply.

Huss, D. R. P.

Please find enclosed my check for amount due for "Gospel Hymns", gotten some time ago, \$1.16. Westminster S. S. Quarterly, 50¢ and sub for one year to "Forward" 50¢ in all \$2.16 - amt of check enclosed. Please send Forward to Miss Dorothy D. Huss. No 27 Quincy St - North West - Wash- ington City - D.C.

D. R. P. Huss

Waynesburg, Pa.
Feby, 25th 1903.

Rev Dr. J. R. Miller
"Editor 'Forward'"

Phila, Pa - Dear Sir and Bro - I am a member of the Presbyterian Sabbath School of this place, and receive a copy of your excellent Sunday School Paper - "Forward" every Sabbath, which I prize very highly - And in reading it's interesting contents, I notice that Robert E. Speer, A. M., a very versatile and learned correspondent of your paper has undertaken the authorship, and preparation of brief Biographies of "Twelve young men of noble character and unusual brightness, two of which biographies he has already written and published in your great paper. Now enclosed you will find a well written Biography - of my dear son Rev Chas F. Huss who died at the early age of 26 years, who was nurtured in the Pres Church from early childhood until his death - of which account of his Christian life in detail is fully set forth, by a dear friend,

in the Obituary notice which I enclose you
for publication in "Forward", also accompanied by
a good picture or cut of my dear Son.

Now of course I do not expect you to pub-
lish his entire ~~obituary~~ obituary note, but to
publish the interesting parts of it in a con-
densed form, to show up to the grateful
readers of "Forward" the kind Christian charac-
teristics of the young man, and his many ele-
gant traits and graces of character. I believe
it would be interesting to the readers of "Forward"
particularly so to the pupils of our Sabbath
School many of them were his School mates,
who loved him, and revere him because of his bright-
ness, and his goodness.

Of course I do not insist on the publica-
tion, but seeing the well written biography
of the two good boys, by Mr Speer as I have
already stated, I thought the publication of
a brief biography, of my dear Son, which you
could extract or condense from his obituary
notice would be highly appreciated by
the Sabbath School and Church here - as well
as at East Mecklenburg Pa. where he founded a Church
and by his many friends at many places. I would
like to have several copies of "Forward" containing notice for
which I would send. Yours Respectfully -
D. R. P. Weiss -